

# 金貨

を貯めます

# 8万枚の異世界で

老後に備えて

Saving 80,000  
gold coins in the  
different world for  
my old age



Author: FUNA

Illustration: 東西

# **Saving 80,000 Gold in an Another World for Retirement**

**– Rōgo ni sonaete i sekai de 8 man-mai no kinka o tamemasu –**

**- Volume 1 -**

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**[ Oniichan wa Shinpaidesu ]**

## - STORY -

An 18-year-old girl who lost her family in an accident, Yamano Mitsuwa falls off a cliff one day and transferred to a different world with a civilization level of medieval Europe. Mitsuwa who discovered it was possible to go and return to Earth after a deadly fight with wolves decided to live in both worlds.

“For security in old age, I will aim for 80,000 gold coins!”

I will try not to let strange things circulate to not distort the progress of the world, but I won't hold back for the sake of my easy life and safety!

While wearing three handguns along with words and deeds that appear decent, in her head Yamano Mitsuwa is a sly girl. Making an effort to make money even with a small body that looks like a child to Westerners!

Oh, my secrets are too dangerous, is that so? It's all right, it's fine! I'll teleport away when push comes to shove!

コレット

ミツハを助けて  
くれた少女。



「御注文の品だ。まずお飾り用のショートソード。骨董品じゃない。新造だ。骨董品は高いし脆い。鞘付き。ベルトに留めろ。剣帯はなし。ガシベルトつけるから付けられないだろ」

うんうん、小さめなので、何とか構えるくらいはできそうだ。



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*Saving 80,000 gold coins in the  
different world for my old age*

# Chapter 1

## Mitsuha goes to Another World

### Mitsuha goes to Another World

The girl put her hand on an old wooden fence next to a steep cliff. No, she wasn't thinking about committing suicide. Yamano Mitsuha is 18 years old. With straight black hair stretched to the edge of her shoulder blade that shines naturally, a pretty low height for her age at 152 centimeters and a baby face, is a little girl who can be mistaken for a middle school student, or even an elementary school when being crude.

Mitsuha lost her parents and two years older brother in an accident six months ago and suddenly became alone. Although she has relatives like aunts and uncles, she has only met them a few times, and will never meet them again in the future.

As soon as the end of the funeral and post-events finished, Mitsuha had to fight against her uncle trying to steal her inheritance and insurance money that her parents left her. And while living alone she had to reject the school's delinquents advances, who wanted to make money by using her house as a hangout. The time and the mental burdens were large and so she failed her university entrance exam.

Mitsuha who was very attached to her brother suffered greatly after losing both him and her parents. She was able to manage herself at first because she was so busy but afterward the depression was terrible and she wasn't able to concentrate on her studies.

And so after the pain of failing the exam is subsided to some degree, the gloomy Mitsuha came here looking for a change of pace. With a fence made from a simple tree on the edge of a good vantage point, and only a coin insertion binocular telescope and a public toilet nearby, she was vaguely looking at the sea from a "lookout". Because it is afternoon on a weekday, besides Mitsuha there are only college couples, elderly couples, and Chara people with bad heads around. Although there were only three young men that fit in the last category.

*(tl note: Chara is Japanese slang for men who are players and constantly try to pick up girls)*

Even after failing the exam, there are still a number of universities that Mitsuha could go to with her test scores. However, there was only one university she could attend from her parent's house which was a very difficult school. It wasn't at a level that Mitsuha couldn't get into normally but she was in her worst condition when taking the exam. Originally she had planned to commute to a university from a boarding house or dormitory but now that she's alone she didn't feel like leaving the house where her family lived and picked the one college that she could attend from home.

(Oh, I wonder what I'll do...)

Mitsuha was troubled. Should she challenge the university again next year or should she get a job with her high school education...?

The remainder of the loan for the house was paid in full with her father's life insurance. Although there was still a lot of money, school expenses for four years in a university, the cost of living, the maintenance of the House, and other many things will consume a good portion of it.

How about keeping her money and look for employment as is? Her income may fall somewhat compared to a college graduate but it isn't like there is a big enterprise where she can attend from home in this town, and coming out of a university wouldn't necessarily get her good employment in this age. If she gets married and has children, it will be difficult to keep working as a regular employee, and thinking about the cost of a four-year college and the amount she could earn in that time, she doesn't really have to go to college.

Mitsuha who didn't have a dream job thought vaguely while looking at a beautiful sea.

“Hey, are you skipping school in a place like this?”

When Mitsuha turned to the sudden voice behind, there were three men standing and laughing with bad grins on their faces. One of them, a man about twenty years old who dyes his hair blond, has spoken to her.

“How about we go for a little bit of fun? We'll take you to an interesting place. It'll be our treat.”

(Oh, they think I'm a middle schooler who skipped...)

Mitsuha had a tired face. It is said that women like to be seen as young but she is not

pleased at all if she is being seen as a middle schooler at her age. However, correcting them will likely unintentionally motivated them even more. Well, it may not do much since they are trying to pick up a junior high school student. It doesn't seem like they call out to her because though she was an elementary school instead, or at least she doesn't want to think so...

Don't want to talk to them, but behind me is a wooden fence and a cliff. Can't help it.

"No, mom and dad are coming to pick me up soon..."

Mitsuha tried sounding young. They wouldn't mess around with her if they thought she was still a child. They will likely go away soon if they think her guardians will come soon, or so she thought.

The blond guy looked around and confirmed that there was no one who seems like a guardian, and went to grab Mitsuha's arm.

"Just come with us!"

The two others also came close to Mitsuha with a grin.

When looking around in a panic, maybe the young and old couples didn't want to be involved in the trouble, they pretended to not see, and doesn't help.

(Yeah~ You wouldn't want to be involved~)

Can't help it. I'll take care of it on my own

Despite her appearance, Mitsuha's intelligence and physical ability aren't bad at all. Her courage is quite something especially at the times of need. If not, she wouldn't have been able to repel her uncle's family from taking her inheritance and the delinquents. Her body moves before she plans anything, and kick the crotch of the blond man in front.

"..."

The blond man faints in agony without a sound... Oh, he collapsed

"What the hell are you doing?"

The other two were pissed off, and after saying a typical small fry line one of them pushed Mitsuha.

“Ah...”

Hit by her pushed body, the wooden fence made an unpleasant “Baki” sound, and she felt the unpleasant feeling of her body floating.

(...Aa. Ee,eee~~!!)

(Aaaaaaaaaa~~~!!)

(Falling, Falling, Falling, falling... I don't want to die or I don't want to dieeeeeeee~~~!!)

Shouting, Mitsuha prayed. From the bottom of her heart. With enough feeling to bleed.

(I don't want to die! I don't want to dieeee!!! )

pop!

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa! ! !



After hearing a strange sound and her unrecognizable loud scream Mitsuha's consciousness faded.

"This is..."

When she woke up, she was in a forest.

No no no no no, I fell off a cliff, didn't I! Bottom, Sea... I mean, it was rocky on the beach! No, I'm not complaining that this is not rocky! If it was rocky, I'd be dead!

And, while thinking about carefree things, her body automatically stood up to see if there was any abnormality in the rising limbs and torso.

No, this is my normal behavior? Special skill? Habit? I'm not sure, but I've been doing this since I was a child. My body automatically moves before I think about it. Being somewhat different from other people made me curious so I did a lot of research but I still don't understand it well.

Usually, if a ball flies in front of you, you'll grab or avoid it immediately. You wouldn't slowly think at a leisurely pace "Oh, the ball is flying. What should I do? I wonder if I should try to avoid it. Should I avoid to the right, or should I avoid to the left." and then act right?

But when you are shopping, you don't reflexively buy anything without thinking, right? When you have time to spare you will take your time to decide; when you don't, you use what information you have intuitively at once, well I wonder if it's like reflexively acting during an emergency.

However for other people, it seems to apply only to a simple body movement and in my case scope of application is quite broad, something like that... Well, my friends say, "You think about the reason after you act," and named it "Sekihan"...as in "Spinal Reflex"...When a girl is called "Sekihan", it brings unpleasant things to mind!

(*Mee: sekihan / セキハーン- Japanese "slang" or anglicism for [second-hand]*)

Well, in the end, the result is more or less the same even after slowly thinking it through after an instantaneous judgment. I think maybe people can think and judge very quickly and they usually think slowly to convince themselves it's a good idea.

...Aa, no no, I really need to think about my situation right now. There are no injuries

and no abnormality in my body. My wallet and house key are in my pocket. I no longer have the student ID that I had been carrying for the last three years. There is a shoulder bag hanging on my shoulder. The contents are a folding umbrella, some tissues, and grocery bags. No, these grocery bags can be useful for a variety of things.

And right here is a pretty dense forest. There is no sign of it being cared for. There is no such thing as a road. And of course, there are no signs of people... Okay, let's walk. It is possible to think while walking.

...I'm tired. It has been two hours since I started walking. I can't find my bearings in a forest where the sunlight doesn't enter and can only progress in what seems like the right direction. There is no guarantee I'm going straight because I'm avoiding the rocks and trees. There is a possibility that I'm going around in a circle.

At times I leave something like a mark, but I never see it again. If I don't get out of the woods before night, who knows what kind of dangerous animals will appear. If I can't get out of the woods by night I can climb a tree and sleep on the branch. But if I fall while sleeping, I'm screwed... And, if I don't find water it'll be dangerous. I wonder if there is a creek or spring, maybe even fruit somewhere.

...I'm tired. It has been four hours since I started walking. Because there is no road, I'm walking with bad footing which is tiring me out. I'm going to hurt my leg. It's getting dark soon. If there's a good tree I'll use it as a place to sleep. I'm not going to sleep properly, but it would be suicidal to keep walking on the ground at night: physically, in the event of falling, and in the event of meeting big nocturnal friends...

...I'm tired. It's been about three hours since I've started walking at dawn. I couldn't sleep at all last night. I was afraid of falling from the tree branches, in the first place I couldn't sleep on a hard tree with nothing to lay down on. I haven't found water or food and the pain of my recently twisted left ankle is gradually becoming worse. I'm hungry. I'm thirsty.

As for the current situation, I thought about it repeatedly yesterday, I had plenty of time after all. First of all, the time lost when I had lost consciousness yesterday wasn't very long, at most 20-30 minutes. I checked it on my wristwatch. There wasn't such a wide forest nearby where I could have been moved in such a short time. And to begin with, it's impossible to fall off that cliff and still be unharmed.

Conclusion 1. I am already dead, and this is the afterlife.

Conclusion 2. I'm unconscious in the hospital, dreaming.

Conclusion 3. Caught up in paranormal phenomena, I was teleported... No, even I read fantasy novels!

P, preferably, I hope it's 3! Please pardon me from 1 and 2!! If I managed to get to a village, I contact the police in if in Japan, if outside of Japan I'll look for an embassy.

...I'm tired. It's the third day after waking up in the forest. Well to be exact I woke up in the afternoon and it's still early in the morning, so it's only been about a day and a half. Until now no food or water has been found and in a last-ditch effort, I ate some leaves of a suspicious plant. Aside from hunger, thirst is unbearable. I'm going to die...

The frequency of the breaks she takes compared with yesterday increases and the number of times she falls by tripping on roots of trees and rocks increase likely because of her staggering. Her arm and feet are already filled with small wounds. The pain of her left ankle is getting even worse. But if she stopped moving she would die for certain, so she kept moving her feet out of willpower. When her sense of time has faded and her consciousness was faint, finally, she finds a place like a path. It is only "what might be a road", with only a width enough for one person and is hardened a little.

(This is a trace of people walking right. It isn't an animal trail, right? Please...)

Maybe because of her relief in finding what seemed to be a road, when Mitsuha tries to bend into a sit she collapsed and loses consciousness on the spot.

# Chapter 2

## Too surprised by the countryside!

Too surprised by the countryside!

“...An unfamiliar ceiling”

After saying one of the best 30 lines she always wanted to say, The awaken Mitsuha vaguely thought.

(This is...)

If I recall, I mysteriously appeared in a forest, exhausted, then found a path...

And now I’m sleeping in a bed I don’t know, and I’m looking at the ceiling I don’t know. The furniture and furnishings in this wooden hut are shabby, but they are neatly organized and clean so there is a feeling of cleanliness.

(Am I safe? No, someone saved me)

Her mind wasn’t completely clear and Mitsuha had something to do in a hurry anyway before thinking things out.

“Water! Someone give me water and something to eat!!”

Yes, it was a request for food and drink.

Patapata. With hurried footsteps, the door of the room was opened, and a lovely girl about ten years old with silver hair and blue pupils wearing simple clothes comes in.

“----,----!”

The girl shouts happily with a smiling face, but unfortunately I do not understand what you are saying at all.

(Oh, it’s a foreigner. Also looks like she’s not an English speaker).

She was prepping for a college entrance exam so naturally, she can tell if it's English or not.

(It doesn't seem like Japanese, English, Chinese, Korean, German or French at least...)

From the girl's appearance, I wouldn't think this is somewhere in Asia.

Anyway, I want water and food, we can communicate later. My throat is tingling and it is also painful to talk. That's why I'll skip trying useless communication methods! Mitsuha gives up on having a conversation and instead suddenly starts gesturing. The gesture of holding a cup with both hands and drinking water, moving the hands from mouth to throat to stomach. How's that, it's common in all the world, even monkeys would understand!

...It's impolite what to call a person from the house that may have helped me a monkey.

“—, ——!”

The girl talks about something while smiling, moved her neck vertically and then left the room. Okay, it got though probably!... I think.

...It was fine. A few minutes later, the girl along with a woman having the same eyes and the hair color who seemed the girl's mother came with a water pitcher and a wooden cup, along with porridge in a cup also made of wood similar to the earlier one. Thanking them, I receive the water and drink it all at once.

“Puha~~, I'm Reviveddd~~”

Finally feeling comfortable, Mitsuha put power into her body and turned his head towards her mother and daughter, lowered her head, and thanked them.

“Thank you very much for your help.”

No, I know that the words will not be understood, but that they were words of gratitude should be conveyed.

コレット

ミツハを助けて  
くれた少女。

The mother was surprised for a moment to hear words she didn't understand, but then she smiled with a big grin on her face.

Okay, I said thank you, next is food, food!

What seemed like a porridge was boiled with thinly sliced bread put in thin milk, it feels like it would be call bread porridge. It is gentle to the stomach, seems nutritious and warms the body up. Yep, that's the best food for me right now. To bring it to me at once, she probably has it prepared to be available at any time.

(It's a nice person~ !!)

Alright, if I return safely, let's give plenty of thanks! After all, they saved my life.

After filling the stomach with a hot meal and going to the restroom she became sleepy again, although she doesn't know whether if fainting and sleeping are different. This time she truly slept resting her heart.

“...An familiar ceiling”

Yes, it's the second time I have seen the wood grain of this ceiling.

The pleasant awakening that made me feel refreshed, I guess I was able to really rest my body this time. The small cut on my limbs and the muscle pain of my foot still hurt though.

(Um, What should I do...)

This house is roughly near that wide forest. At first, I thought it was a mountain hut, but it seems like a normal house... That means here is equivalent to a country village? Probably for the time being I need to head to a townish place to contact an embassy. Oh, is there a phone or something like that here?

When I was thinking about raising my body on top of the bed, the door was gently opened to make a small gap, and then a silver-haired head peeked in. It seems to be the little girl from before. She probably felt the signs that Mitsuha had awoke and came to see the situation. What sharp senses. As expected from people living with nature!

When she saw Mitsuha awake, the girl came rushing to the bed with a big smile on her face. And Bosun, she jumped into Mitsuha body without stopping.

“Gue!”

Mitsuha suffers in agony from the head thrusting straight into her stomach.

“Give, give give!!”

Mitsuha’s petite and delicate body of could not endure the bear hug following the head-butt.

“Break, my spine’s going to break!!”

After continuously tapping the girl’s shoulder desperately she was finally released from the torment of hell.

To Mitsuha who collapsed into the bed and faints in agony, the girl tilts her neck with astonishment. Oh, um, it’s an expression of ordinary kindness. It’s a normal, little greeting here. But the power of this girl, I would definitely die if you were an adult, right? Alright, if I see the signs, I’ll avoid it with all my might!

When Mitsuha finally revived, she set on the bed along with the girl and tries to interact. As expected words aren’t getting through at all, but as time passes their intent are gradually conveyed by gestures and expressions.

Apparently, the girl found me on the ground, reported to her parents and then helped me. I was guided through the house, but I couldn’t find her parents. Are they working or are they going to contact someone about me?

I got out of the house when I was guided to the bathroom, but... it was the countryside. Yes, I was expecting it, but it was even more of a countryside than that. Wooden buildings like this house, or rather small one-story huts made from bare wood,... cough\* cough\*, private houses are built with a large amount of space in between. The countryside. Errr, I don’t see any streetlights or poles. Oh, are they using the underground type to protect the landscape, as expected.

...Like that’s it, stupid! Ha ha.

Ya, it’s impossible unless I go to a town.

Once again I return to the room and continue the communication. Although it took quite a long time, I’m impressed with how much is conveyed. No, some things may

have been conveyed by mistake, but it's within the range of error, the range of error!

And, what I felt I understood is something like this.

This girl, Colette-chan lives with her parents in this house. It seems this village has agriculture, forestry, hunting and etc and lives on a generally self-sufficient basis. So like said earlier Colette-chan found me on the ground and her parents brought me here then Colette-chan moistened a cloth with water, squeeze it and wiped my sweat the entire time. Literally, my savior Colette-chan!!

I embraced Colette-chan unintentionally and tightened up. Ehehe, and with a laugh, Colette-chan put her hands on my back.

Don!

I reflexively pushed Colette-chan away.

Well, I'm someone who learns! Especially, it is related to life and death.

And, reflected in the eyes of my skid face is the face of Colette-chan who was stunned with a face which seemed about to cry.

..., shoot.

I desperately apologize and tried to change her mood, she still has a little pout but maybe she can forgive. No, it's a failure.

After that, Colette-chan's mood finally returned when the parents came home, good grief.

I tried communicating with Colette-chan parents who came home. There is a limit to the information that can be obtained from Colette-chan who is 8 years old.

Oh, I was surprised Colette-chan who I thought was about ten years old turns out to be eight. The difference between one and two years is big. Colette-chan a firm girl. As expected of my life's savior!

So, the result of trying to gather information... , was disheartening.

The parents didn't go out because of me. They seem to have gone for mountain work

and the farming normally. They didn't feel the need to contact somewhere.

No, they're not bad people at all. However, there was no reporting or any such idea to do so. Well, they help me and provide me a place to eat and sleep, I'm grateful enough. It would not be odd to be sold to someone buying or be treated like a slave and put into forced labor because this is a developing country. If you think about it, they are more than good people.

And that's fine, but the information I got out of them is not much different from the information obtained from Colette-chan! No, well, there's that I can't understand their words and am gesturing, I also tried to draw a picture, but how do I put it, the level of knowledge of the parents is not very much different from Colette-chan...

Is Colette-chan too incredible? Or are both the parents like that? I thought about drawing a picture of a world map and asking where this is by pointing, but can not you understand the map? No, my art skills not that bad right? I gesture a phone but they only tilt their head with a black look? Maybe they don't know the touch-tone type so I tried to imitate the old dial type, gee, corocoro, I worked hard with the sound effects, didn't I! No, what's with the applause! I'm not pantomiming to do art!!

I gave up on everything.

Until I recover completely, I'll do chores in return for staying here for a while, I will prepare food and water then head for town. I will send something as repayment for their help after returning home. That all there is to do.

# Chapter 3

## Colette-chan is too good at gesturing

And a few years later...

No, no, it has only been three days since then!

As a result of my difficult pantomime, they could somehow understand my what I want... or, I think.

First, I'll work here so let me stay for a while. Second, I want to go to a town later so please share some water and food when that time comes. Third, tell me the way to the town.

It took a very long time to convey only this. I gave up memorizing their language. I'll hardly remember it in a few days, there should be a phone if I go to a town so I can call Japan using an international phone or from an embassy, if I can find someone who understands Japanese or at worse English, it's the end of that story. There wouldn't be any chances to use this country's language after returning home. No, I will say my thanks, but it's fine if I get someone to translate it.

After doing various things with them I understood a few things. First of all, as I thought I seem to be thought as a child or rather not in that sense that I'm a minor but that I'm about ten to twelve years old... It's all right, it's convenient so I'll let that go! Well, Colette-chan is eight years old... shouldn't I let being twelve pass?

And maybe it's a custom around here, but it's normal for orphans and abandoned children to be taken in by someone, raised, and become a child of that house. It is not unusual for them to marry a child from the house after becoming an adult be blessed with becoming "true parent and child" by everyone. Of course, it seems a large majority will usually marry other households and repay their guardians like one would parents. Well, in the first place it's a small village so all villagers seem to be like family.

So, what does that mean? It seems that "If an orphan or an unidentified person is picked up, without sending them to a government office you can take care of them as

is. They were abandoned anyway so don't bother looking for such parents." Oh, so that's why parents here looked so calm when they took care of me. Well, I'll be leaving soon.

...So why did you bother to explain that for half a day, Colette-chan? She took a lot of time and effort to scrape the ground and draw a lot of things which seemed to be a family tree with a piece of wood and then points to it. What do you have to explain right now? The adopted daughter marry their biological son in the house over there, and the house over there has an adopted son and a biological son taking care of their parents. No, why are you staring at me!

I was disturbed by Colette-chan's pressure, but I spent a few days relaxing while helping with housework. Cooking using the stove without any fermented seasonings gave me a huge handicap but I'd been helping my mom cook since elementary school and by middle school, it was mostly up to me so I have a life full of experience and was able to make something appropriate. The result was very popular, the wife Elnel-san groaned, Gununu.

In contrast, chopping firewood was terrible. No, is chopping firewood housework? Isn't that part the father's work?

Oh, Eline-san and Colette-chan is in charge of the housework and part of that is the preparation of firewood, is that so?

The ax is heavy. The hatchet is difficult to use. It misses when I swing down. After the ax bites into the firewood, the ax attach to the firewood is too heavy to raise to raise and slam back down. When doing that the skin of my palms peels off, muscles, shortness of breath, waist... Immediately, I got tagged out. Why does it breaks after a few plonks, Colette-chan...

The next day, I went to look for wild vegetables with Colette-chan. Going into the forest carrying a basket on my back. Oh, only me is carrying it. Because there is no way we'll find two baskets worth, I will carry it to make it easy for the main force Collett-chan to move. Yep, that is very logical.

Huh, Is this the forest I was wandering in? I see, so Colette-chan found me here? Then, I'll try my best in the search to apologize for messing up the gathering that day! Colette-chan showed me a sample of the types of vegetables we're looking for so it's ok!

...Although I was enthusiastic, it seems there is a knack to look for where the wild vegetables grow, I can only find it when I look in a place instructed by Colette but not at all if I look for it myself... Oh well, I'm not doing this to learn, if I can help Colette-chan...

When the wild vegetables in the basket filled about one-third, Colette-chan suddenly stopped. She has a bad complexion when I turn to look. She told me to take off the basket with a gesture. Despite thinking it was strange I took off the basket as instructed and Colette-chan slowly came back and whispered to me.

‘Keru, korore, maritousu...’

Yes, it's one of the words that I've learned after being repeated over and over again before we departed. No, I gave up learning their language but only at the level of having a normal conversation, I learned some simple words. Yes, no, water, food, hungry, give me, they're very important and essential words. And now that is the word used when a dangerous beasts appears, it is serious! Didn't you tell me that dangerous beasts seldom come out around here, that's definitely the meaning of the picture you draw on the ground.

...What, “rarely comes out” also means “sometimes comes out” is that so?

Putting the basket down gently and we return to the direction where we came quietly. The basket will probably be recovered at a later date after the danger leaves. Will the villagers hunt the beasts or will they keep children from approaching the forest until they are gone? It's impossible to do business, mou. I wonder if the basket of wild vegetables collected with great pains will become useless by that time. It probably wouldn't become a good dry product.

Well, life is important more than a few wild vegetables. Should we slowly and quietly run away, wait, the wind, earlier it was blowing. We had the bad luck of facing the wind, wait, isn't this bad! I don't think even if the incredible super girl Colette-chan would notice a beast before it notices her. Aren't we already founded? Then I can only hope that the other side is full and not going to hunt right now, following another prey, maybe a vegetarian... No, slim chance. Then why don't they attack already? Think, think, roar my trivia computer!

Yes, I got it. Three possibilities.

One, slowly surrounds to completely detain. Is that necessary when the opponent's a child's with slow feet?

Two, to enjoy mocking at us, playing around. Then wouldn't they show up enjoy scaring us.

Three, a practice stage to teach children how to hunt. There is no worry of escape because of their slow feet, no worry that their children will get unexpectedly injured by a counterattack, the ideal prey. That's so, it's ideal isn't it, a human girl. It is a secret that a girl that can't be call a "child" is mixed in.

Although it is only an guess, the possibility that a beast is approaching is high. How to escape safely...

Buy some time? How long will it take for someone to look for two children who hasn't come back by night? Searching the woods on a dark night? Parents aside, the villagers probably wouldn't take on such danger. Besides they wouldn't make it in time.

When I looked back, I saw a glimpse of something moving through the gaps in the trees. Multiple. One wolf-like thing and a few which are considerably smaller. As expected? Can that type climb a tree? It seems unlikely to climb If there are no branches in low positions.

They will come soon. A good tree, a good tree, can't be helped that one!

"Colette!"

There doesn't seem to be any branches low enough that the beasts will be able to climb, so finding a tree that seems able to easily supported Collett's body weight she grab the Collett's hand and forcibly pulled on it. Putting her hands under armpit and lift her up and push her onto the tree.

"Mitsuha! --, ---!"

After confirming that she clung to the tree, while ignoring the shouting Colette she released her and put her hands under Colette's shoes then pushed up. Colette guessed Mitsuha's intention and hurriedly moved both hands to climb onto the tree and gripped the branch that she arrived at and pulled up her body.

"Mitsuha! ---!"

Colette is desperately reaching out to Mitsuha, but Mitsuha smiles and shakes her head.

"I'm sorry, I'm not good at climbing trees. That tree seems like it'll break with two people. Well, goodbye, take care of yourself!"

Maybe the beast thought that they had given up, they revealed themselves and slowly came up. Like I saw earlier, one looks like an adult and three seems like children. Because they are wolf-like, is it fine to call them "wolves" and "wolves cubs"? I picked up a tree branch at my feet and flung it at the wolves to draw attention to myself. Of course doesn't hit them, but the intention to attack was transmitted, a growl is raised and Mitsuha glares. All right, with this I ranked up from "helpless prey" to "resistant prey". To attract enemies get their hatred. As much as possible, as far as possible!

"Mitsuha, Mitsuha, Mitsuha~~~!!!"

Leaving the desperately screaming Colette, she ran away with all her might.

Haa, haa, haa, haa...

Mitsuha's mornings are fast because there are so many things she has to do.

Mitsuha's stamina also runs out fast too because there are many things she doesn't do

Just as she looks Mitsuha doesn't have much physical strength, the only time she exercises outside of PE in school was when her older brother invited her to airsoft games. Her reflexes aren't bad, but she couldn't keep up. There was bad footing as well, the wolf didn't seem to be serious at all and had closed the distance in a blink of an eye.

(Only the parent. The cubs can't climb the tree. The parent's out too but just in case before getting killed I should somehow get one of it's legs...)

I gave up already on myself. All that's left is somehow protecting Colette!

Mitsuha stepped on her feet out of fatigue and had a great fall, crashing into a nearby large tree.

The wolf exposing its fangs comes near and jumps

“I don’t want to die! Colette-chan, Father, mother...”

The wolf’s fangs approach. On the verge of death, various things float and flow in Mitsuha’s mind. Colette’s smile, the figures of her parents, and the one who call the two years younger her cute and taught her various things, the gentle, dependable and a little, no very nerdy, beloved older brother. Maybe he liked quoting lines in novels? The happy smug look he get whenever he finds a good time for a quote is a bit annoying. I wonder what that brother would quote at a time like this...

Mitsuha cried out with a loud voice at the end.

“Onicha~aaaaa~a~a~a~~~n~~n!!”

And Mitsuha’s disappears, the wolf rolling in pain after bashing into the big tree finally got back up and stands with a astonished look.

# Chapter 4

## The death of a wild beast

Falling on a bed from a height of about 30 centimeters and making a dull noise Mitsuha blankly froze for a moment. She notices where it was right away. She wasn't on her familiar bed but on the bed of her elder brother Takeshi and in his room.

As soon as I start thinking about why I am in my brother's room and not my own..., my body moves by itself. I knew my brother's room well. My body automatically opens the second drawer on the desk and thrust my hand inside.

(Huh? What? Erm, this is, onii-chan's... wait, what about the wolf? A dream? What about Colette-chan...)

What Mitsuha's friends call "Mitsuha's spinal reflex" activated. When there's little time to think and even a slight waste of time is fatal, Mitsuha's body instantly acts following "the tentative best answer at the time" in advance. Normal thinking can't keep up and needs to catch up afterward.

(Erm, my shoes are still on. There are leaves on my clothes. My body is battered, it wasn't a dream? Then, Colette-Chan...)

She pulled out of the drawer a small nylon bag with many small gray grains inside. Mitsuha tears the bag and pours the small rough grains into her right pocket. There was a lot so together they were quite heavy despite the grains being small.

Next, she takes something from a small shelf in a large bookshelf which fills the whole wall of the room and inserted it into the belt holding up her trouser.

"Falcon II"

A slingshot. Also called pachinko in Japan. However, having the power of a .22 caliber small pistol when misused sets it aside from a child's toy. Mitsuha received a lecture from her brother and got to use it several times.

Next, Mitsuha opening a glass case, grabbed a beautiful piece of metal and thrust it

into the right pocket like the gray grains.

### “Gerber Folding Sportsman II”

In a certain country, it is said that the father will give a folding knife to a boy when he is ten years old. An elegant form, a beautiful metallic glow, and a strong presence that only practical items has compare to ornaments... or so Takeshi gave a speech about, in short it's a folding knife.

*(tn note: Mitsuha is an understanding imouto who listens to her onii-chan's chu-ni)*

Mitsuha ran down the stairs to the kitchen. Pulls the handle on the sink and takes a knife. It's a carver(deba bōchō). A long thin knife(sashimi bōchō) is sharper and longer, but it is likely won't be able to pass through the fur and break. On that note, a carver(deba bōchō) has the strength of security. For safety, I wrap the blade part with a towel and slide it in the belt.

Next, she takes a kitchen towel and spread it about 1 meter, fold it in half and lay it on the floor. She then takes from the shelf business sized pepper and Shichimi pepper and Hawk's claw pepper powder and dumped them all and then roll the towel and puts it in her left pocket.

(Why I'm here? No, Before that I have to help Collette-chan! But how? Oh, if I'm right where I wished then it's not a coincidence but by my own will? Then can I go back to where Collette-chan is? Then I have to find something that can deal with the wolves...)

Too bad, that part is already over.

Mitsuha realizes that the best preparation that she could think has already been taken. She recognizes that her provisional actions were correct and her thoughts synchronize with the present at once. Mitsuha named this process “approval”.

(Can I really go back? No, should I? What can I about wild beasts with all this? I might really die this time! Even though I finally came back safely to Japan!! Why do I have to go? For what reason?)

That's when she thought about it. What would my brother, Takeshi say at a time like this?

Ah, by the time I notice it was no good, it was already too late, and his voice and words

flow into my mind.

"Huh? Do you need a reason to help a cute girl? "

Yes, yes, yes, I understand, my noisy, troublesome... and beloved onii-chan!

Gon.

I bumped my forehead into a big tree. Shit.

I look around, but I couldn't find the wolf. Did it go back there?

Mitsuha hurried back to the tree she made Colette climb. There is no wind. Stay aware of the sounds, carefully but quickly. It's okay, they shouldn't be able to climb trees.

Although it took longer than running away at full speed earlier, it was not a very long distance so she quickly arrived at the tree. Peeking in from the shade of another tree, four wolves were barking at the top of the tree. All right, it's still okay.

Mitsuha takes the folding knife out of her right pocket and carefully so as not to injure her body put the blade on her belt. Then after pulling the slingshot out of her belt and holding in her left hand and takes a small grain from her pocket in her right hand.

Pellets, steel ammo.

Lead is the main stream slingshot ammo. Said to be low priced, heavy and powerful, easy to process, delivers more kinetic energy to difficult soft targets that bounce it off, etc... But this is made of steel. Focusing more on penetrating power, it's a head-on fighting man's ammo. Or so Takeshi gave a speech about, Although lead pellets were prepared as well, this time she decided to follow Takeshi's advice while thinking about piercing the thick fur. She sandwiches the pellet, then protrude the left hand and withdraws the right hand until she reaches her shoulder.

If asked why how did the weak Mitsuha can pull back the strong rubber so far, it's simply because Mitsuha's body is small and her arm is short so when she normally pulls back the rubber's length is way shorter compared to Takeshi.

Of course, the power also drops accordingly. Against an adult beast, it won't matter if it'll penetrate fur if it doesn't hit a vital point. She can only hope that the defenses of the wolves are low. There was a bow gun in Takeshi's room, but I gave up because I

had never used it and it's likely I wouldn't be able to reload the next round in time. Even as someone with spinal reflex. Probably.

Aim carefully... I wanted to, but my arm was shaking so I quickly fired instead. Together with a small sound "Pishun", the steel pellet heads toward the target at a high speed.

Gyan!

A wolf fell with a sad cry. Oh, did it hit the head? Did hitting the head not protected with muscles effective? Did it penetrate the skull or just gave a concussion...

But actually, I was aiming at the parent, not that cub. Because it's the strongest enemy, even if it couldn't defeat it, I wanted to give it some damage on with the first attack... Well, if one is defeated that's great. It's much better than missing.

The parent wolf not knowing what caused the cub to fall is confused and circles around other cubs. Not yet, it's still my turn!

I carefully pull back again and shoot the second bullet! "Bashi"! The second shot also hit but around the right thigh of the parent. It seems that it's the least damaging place. And naturally, it found me from the attack. It's glaring in my direction.

The parent, maybe a mother, two cubs who noticing the mother wolf's gaze jump out from behind and came running here. The mother wolf acted perplexed for a moment, but maybe it decided to leave it to the cubs, it didn't move. It might be because it thought I was the same helpless child from before.

I hurriedly launched the third one, but it missed. I guess it wouldn't continue going so well.

The fourth shot. Maybe this will be the last chance to use the slingshot. The next shot will not be on time. Although I am distracted, as it gets closer the possibility of hitting increases. And also the power.



Bashi!

One fell down. It seems it hit around the throat. The throat is one of the key points with little protection. Lucky!

Maybe it didn't notice its sibling had dropped out, but the last of the wolves leaps over. By that time Mitsuha already threw away the slingshot, grasped the cleaver she left on her belt, and shaken off the towel wrapped around the blade.

Slash

It is not so difficult for Mitsuha blessed with kinetic vision and reflexes to avoid the inexperienced wolf jumping without any tricks straight forward as long as she paid attention. In the same time as I avoid, the knife roughly tears around the neck and the last one also sinks to the ground.

Uoooo~~n!

A blood-spitting roar spread through the forest.

The cubs, the three of her precious cubs were brought down. Even if they were still alive, serious injuries in the harsh natural world promised a death not far away.

Her precious cubs. Those strong, fierce, and respectable male cubs. She desperately them raised so far and they would become independent after a little more time. Moreover, to a prey used for practice without any nails, fangs nor fur!

hatehatehatehatekillkillkillkillkill

The mother wolf rushed toward the Mitsuha.

It came!

I have been saved by luck so far but although there is only one left, it is the strongest parent wolf. If it is a cub without experience I might somehow manage, but for this one cheap tricks may not work. But unfortunately, I'm also inexperienced. That's all there is to it, unfortunately.

The distance is quickly closed. Mitsuha clasped the clever with her right hand and plugged her left hand into the pocket of her clothes.

15 meters, 10 meters...

When it reached 5 meters, Mitsuha's left hand was swung widely and swiftly... At the same time, she jumps with all her might to the right.

Gua~a~a~a~a~a~a~a~~~!!

A terrible throat tearing cry.

The mother wolf is rolling around the ground shouting in agony. A large amount of pepper and chili powder is fluttering around. It may be quite severe for the eyes, throat, and nose of sensitive wild animals. Mitsuha herself was also affected and her tears won't stop.

There is no chance of winning when the confusion subsides. Withstanding the pain of her eyes, nose, and throat, With dripping tears and a runny nose, Mitsuha swung her cleaver and struck the wolf.

But the wolf is still a wild beast, even in its situation with a mostly ineffective nose and eyes that can't be opened, it is not a weak organism that will lag behind a prey. Baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. Approaching poorly will end with one slash from the claws and a bite from the fangs. However, as time passes the temporary advantage will be lost. There isn't any safe way to approach it either. What should I do? At such a time... Ah, no, I've thought...

It was no good. I've thought about it. "What would brother do?"

And it flows into her brain, "lines Mitsuha expects her brother to say series" flows into her mind. As usual.

"What's important? It's a stoicism that supports a ferocious ego and behavior."

"Did you know? They say a wolf's mouth won't close when something is thrust all the way to the back."

No, even if you teach me such a thing when would that ever be useful, or so I thought until right now!

If you were lying, take responsibility! The compensation will be one arm! Wait, what am I talking about!

“So what if you lose your arm? Just put a gun on it? If there’s no psycho gun, pick a machine gun. Don’t you know the obscure titles with gangster weapons or the one arm machine girl”

Ah, the onii-chan in my head is in top condition!! My brother will torment me even in death!

For now, I tried thrusting. No, it’s not for the one in my head, it’s for wolves.

Using the opening made while it’s rubbing its eyes with its forearm to get behind it. It notices along the way and bares its fangs, but I managed to somehow avoid it by swing the cleaver around then clung onto its body. I hug on its back side so it can’t bite me. In this position, it can’t attack with its limbs and can’t reach with its bite because its neck can’t turn that far... What, it reached, the range of motion of wolf’s neck is too wide!

I was forced to a gamble without any real guarantees. I resign my left arm and thrust it into the wolf’s mouth. Deeper, even deeper, farther, farther!

Gue~e~e~e~~

The wolf is vomiting. Mitsuha has a considerable injury on her left arm from fangs.

The wolf clinging to the human and the human who is clung onto.

But the fight starts now.

Mitsuha in the process of clinging to the wolf had her cleaver blown away before she notices. However, Mitsuha still had a weapon that miraculously wasn’t lost from the scuffle. That beautiful weapon that her brother was so proud of that has now become a relic.

“G, Gerber, Folding, Sportsman~!!“

With her right hand, she took the folding knife that was hanging on the belt and pulled it out. The reason I cried was that is because I felt like my brother would be happy if I did so.

Stab, stab, stab, stab!

Inferior force on a short cutting edge. Although it doesn't stab very deeply, the excellent blade will still penetrate the thick and strong fur and continue to deal damage.

Mitsuha had long exceeded her limit. Beyond the state of being high, her consciousness was already almost gone. Perhaps because her brain's safety valve was gone, the legs clinging to the wolf tighten as strongly as a vise. And the left arm deeply inserted in the mouth of the wolf fix the body of Mitsuha in place.

Stab stab stab stab my arm hurts stab stab stab my hands feel heavy stab stab stab stab it's dark, when did it become night? Stab stab stab onii-chan where are you stab stab stab

Although the wolf rampages, she cannot shake off Mitsuha attached with both legs and left arm. Mitsuha's petite and light body was fortunate.

It cannot breathe properly because of the arm thrust deep within from the mouth. Strength doesn't come. I feel that something important is coming out of my body.

What is this clinging to me? A prey? Wrong! That's not it! Creepy! Scary! What this! What this! No No!. Help me, Help...

Before long there was no sound, nothing moving... No, the two beast's cubs moved slightly, but there was nothing that can move properly.

After a while, a little girl came down from the tree with a dragging sound. The girl looked fearfully around and approaches the chunks a little bit away, looking at them she raise a small scream. But rather than running away, she confirmed the situation and had a relieved face.

Afterward she slays the two reminding beast who still breathed with the nearby kitchen knife like blade and rush to the village in a hurry. As expected of Colette, cautious and without mercy.

# Chapter 5

## Realm of Ambition

“...An whitmiliar ceiling”

No, I didn’t say it wrong. I just combine “white” and “unfamiliar”. It’s true.

{Do you understand words, small one}

No, like I said I’m just combining words! And don’t call me small!

{Do you understand words, small one}

Huh, is this going to keep repeating until I say yes like that legendary crappy ga... [1]

{Do you understand words, small one}

“Yes, yes, I understand I understand!”

{You only need it say it once, small one}

Shut up! And don’t call me small!

I can’t help but retort in a dream, but it feels very real and it’s right after going through something dreamlike. For now, let’s progress like it’s reality. If it is a dream then like a dream there’s no problem, but if it wasn’t then afterward would be scary.

“Em, I’m, Yamano Mitsuha, please call me Mitsuha, and are you God?”

{Hm, you don’t seem surprised, one who’s called Mitsuha. Well, fine. Actually, there is a matter which must be told to you for which I have appeared. And I am not something like a god. I do not have a name}

What {it} said in brief summary was something like this.

{It} is a lifeform that existed since ancient times, though rarely encountering them,

there seem to be some similar beings elsewhere. And although {it}self doesn't know but probably on some world during ancient times an organism evolved to exceed the body into something like spirit or energy, sublimating into such a lifeform. And with neither a body nor the concept of death, {it} has no desire or purpose, only existing.

However, at a time {it} came to know crossing worlds and remembered the interested of learning what {it} doesn't know.

Interest! The desire to learn!

The consciousness of {it} trembled. Something it's exist...

“Yes, yes, let's cut it there!”

{Like I said you only need it say it once}

Anyway, {it} crossed various worlds, observed, and learned the concept of enjoyment. And while drifting around in a world relaxing was suddenly attacked by intense discomfort and confusion. Learning that it was a sense of “pain” found in living beings with bodies a while later.

Pain! Confusion! What, what is this? Interesting! Interesting!!

But in the first place, why is {it} in pain without a physical body?

After an examination various things became clear. Apparently, it seems someone has “torn away” a piece of itself. The ordinary creature's body nearby {it} was entered and {it}’s spirit energy seems to have been absolved as strong thought energy within them. Afterward, {it} felt someone has gone to another world but due to feeling pain for the first time {it} was still confused and couldn't confirm the destination, completely losing sight of it.

Then while it stayed in that world continuing {it}’s observation, once again sensing the presence of part of itself, {it} tracks the world transition again and this leads to now.

“Oh, is the culprit me?”

{Yes. It seems like that. However, I do not mean to blame another. It seems to be a coincidental accident, and there is nothing to be particularly troubled about.

Considering gaining the new knowledge of pain it is enough to thank you}

Oh good. Apparently, it doesn't seem to be a problem.

"Them, what do you have to say?"

{Yes, it's about this. Actually, the part of my spirit energy body that has been torn away has been integrated with the strong conscious body of Mitsuha spirit}

"Eeh, is that something bad?"

{There is nothing to worry about. There are no adverse effects on Mitsuha's body or spirit. However... }

"H,however?"

{The ability to cross worlds seems to have been granted}

Eeeeehhhh!

It's because of that!!

In the end, rather than becoming able to cross worlds because it was torn off, it seems to be that to cross worlds and grant Mitsuha's strong wish of "I do not want to die" from that time, a part of {it} was dragged on to transport her. And this world that is destination seems to be the world where {it} stayed before Earth.

So, some of it has already completely merged with Mitsuha and if someone tries to separate it forcefully it seems that Mitsuha will not get off so easily.

...Please leave it like this.

{I only thought of teaching you your circumstances and about crossing worlds in thanking you. If you have anything else you'd like to hear or any requests, say it. The part of me within you still have some leeway}

Requests, requests huh... , Oh, that's right!

"Em, can you help me learn languages?"

“Oh, the language? Yes, it is necessary for world migration. Fine. Let’s scan and transfer the language from the knowledge of the people you talk to. It will only be linguistic knowledge, let’s not read other knowledge and ideas. I worried about Mitsuha’s brain having a lack of capacity from transferring too much knowledge and reading everything is no fun.”

Don’t, Don’t take too much capacity! I’ll become an idiot!

...But, well. Let’s obediently follow the higher lifeform’s recommendations.

“Thank you for your consideration, ah, do crossing worlds have any energy consumption, burdens, or restrictions?”

{There is a burden, about as much as Mitsuha usually moving to the next room...? If you do it several hundred times in a row or so, you may feel a bit tired and you will run out of breath.}

Oh, it’s true that I would run out of breath if I make hundreds of round trips to and from the next room.

Ew, only that much!

{Is there anything else?}

“Well, no, not particularly...”

{There is no desire. Then, it seems that there is still a little power to spare, so let’s add a small healing function for that amount }

“A healing function?”

{Yes, it’s a very weak one, so it’s not going to heal immediately on the spot, but will gradually and surely recover. In other words, it is something for wounds that are likely to remain as defects or scars, after taking some time they will neatly heal. Like that scar on the left arm, or would you like it to remain as it is?}

Oh, that will certainly help. It’s already an amazing ability!

“Please!”

{Yes. having a handicapped body after a long life would be cumbersome. Leave it to me. It won't take much effort}

“Hheee!”

{I feel that your attitude has changed}

After that, it left after it simply operating something.

“When this planet has rotated tens of thousands of times, I will come to see your state. Until then, I live in a lively way.”

After thinking about {it}'s last words tens of thousands times it is more than 100 years! I wouldn't be alive anymore! Wait, by rotate did it mean not spin but revolution. Well, either way, I will not be alive.

The conversation with {it} seems to have been the done with {it} interfering directly with Mitsuha's spirit while sleeping, After the {It} is gone, she automatically shifts to sleep. Mitsuha verge of falling asleep pieces together her thoughts.

“Oh, I didn't die...”

...A familiar ceiling.

On the familiar bed, a familiar little girl was asleep and was covered to her feet. Um, Colette-chan contacted her parents to have me moved like before. Sorry like always.

Somehow, something like a bandage is wrapped around my body. I wonder if they use some money for that...

So, about from now on.

Apparently, what I thought was a small rural village in a developing country, seems to be in a different world. Base on what is seen here, their civilization is considerably below Earth's. Also, I seem to be able freely and easily move between the earth and here.

...I won!!

Apparently, there is no need to worry about going on to college or finding employment.

On this world, there will probably be gold, jewelry and other things that are valuable on Earth. And on the other hand, how much value will Earth's things have in this world...

But Mitsuha had good sense. If you do something too unreasonable the natural progress of the world will be hindered. When something more advanced is brought in and popularized while the underlying parts are missing, it'll collapses after some time. If something strange is brought in, the existing economic system collapses, a certain industry is destroyed, then unemployed and suicidal people will appear and start holding grudges.[2]

And the "things that depend on the existence of Mitsuha" that will cause havoc when Mitsuha is gone is a definite no. Besides being conspicuous will get me targeted, there is no doubt. Until I have some reasonable backing I ought to be straightforward. Well, when it comes down it returning to Earth should be enough, but that is only the last resort.

It is only Mitsuha's thought process inside her head that's disappointing, her outgoing behavior is that of a very decent and sincere woman. Therefore she is someone who is liked with many friends from both sexes. However, she's currently in a ronin state while most of her friends went on to college or started working so their relationships are estranged right now...

Such a Mitsuha is determined to save money without bothering people.

Often her friends find it surprising but Mitsuha is very cautious under normal circumstances.

She will boldly risk if necessary, but when it isn't she is very cautious. Perhaps because she grew up watching her brother.

And Mitsuha thought. Perhaps, her teleporting ability might suddenly disappear someday. The possibility is not zero at all. Then, the earth and here, so as to not worry if she has to stay in either world when that happens, she has to urgently secure an enough money to not be troubled for live for a lifetime in both! According to Earth numbers, 1 billion yen for both. A wealth of 2 billion yen in total. With one billion, even if there are some economic fluctuations she will be able to live decently without inconvenience until the age of 100. Even if you can't be crazy luxurious, it'll be like an annual income of 10 million for 100 years. That's enough. After that, it's fine if you

don't make much money, it's ok to have fun leisurely with hobbies while doing whatever work you like at home. Like writing a novel or haggling on online auctions.[3]

I do not know if this is the Kingdom, the Empire or the Republic, but I'll earn 2 billion and win in life!

Fu ha ha, Fu ha ha ha ha ha ha! !

The ambition of Yamano Mitsuha begins here.

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### **Footnotes:**

1. But Thou Must!
2. The reason for the prime directive?
3. Mitsuha is dangerously close to thinking like a NEET! Also I don't know what Hankura is, I think it's haggling but all I find when I google it is a way to level up handicap skill in Mabinogi.

# Chapter 6

## Mitsuha, leaving the village

While thinking so, Colette-chan woke up.

Oh no, it became a quite a commotion. Colette-chan hugging and screaming, unable to avoid the bear hug Mitsuha is tapping Colette-chan's shoulder while screaming, and the surprised parents jumping into the room...

“Stop it, stop, it hurts, it hurts, it hurt, it'll breakk~!”

Finally, Colette-chan's clasp relaxed with Mitsuha's cry. Then Colette-chan yells after immediately noticing.

“Mi, Mitsuha, wo, words!”

The parents are also stunned.

However there's no need to worry, she properly thought of a reason.

“Colette-chan, thank you so much for everything. It seems the memories I've lost have come back, and I remember these words I have studied from my country...”

“I'm glad, I'm glad, Mitsuha!”

Colette-chan clings to Mitsuha and sobs. Parents are tearful as well while nodding.

Nice people right~

Collett-chan finally calmed down, then it came, the information exchange time.

About my situation, I gave as little information as possible because a more detailed story would fall apart. For now, I had to leave my home country for some reason and came to this continent by ship. No, I don't know if this country faces the sea, so I can't say it to this country.

So, I was separated from those with me after being attacked by a herd of the beasts, and I can't remember after that very well. Something like I was sleeping in this house when I came to.

I did not use the word nobility because I do not understand the class system here, but I talked to seem like a person clearly with a status.

I wondered if they buy it, but while they seemed a little surprised, there wasn't much of a change in attitude. Well, if you come to think about it, my original clothes were obviously not that of a farmer's. The nobility of their country aside, it might be that it doesn't matter if you're a noble from another country. Well, maybe they just don't understand.

Next is my turn to ask questions. I obtain information about what happened afterward.

First, it seems that five days have passed since that day. Of course Colette-chan would be worried. I don't know whether it is simply because of shock and fatigue or because of the operation. Well, I don't care which.

The cleaver, slingshot, and the other things, it seems that everything is collected properly. You have my gratitude. And about the beast, it seems just "wolf" was fine after all, everything was collected, it's fangs, fur, then made into meat. Although it seems to have been shared and eaten by the villagers because the meat would spoil, the fangs and the fur have been processed and left aside. And they can pay for eating the meat. That's all right.

But, well, everyone in the village is saying that with good intentions because they think I'm broke, maybe I should obediently receive it. The fangs and the fur got sold. It seems the villagers are pretty grateful that danger was annihilated before any damage was done to them. Well of course, it's natural considering their wives and children have been killed.<sup>[1]</sup> Colette-chan was definitely out if she were alone.

But annihilated, it surely was annihilation in that place, but don't wolves live in packs? Also, if there are kids then isn't there a father as well?

A lot of questions remain, but if the locals judge so, it should be fine. The wolves here might have such a habit. Like the mother wolf goes out on a trip with the children for training, or it is divorced and was in the middle of taking the children to the parents' house. Well, that doesn't matter.

Afterward, I've heard a lot about this country. The value of money, the nearby towns, the capitals, questions their level of civilization can answer, etc...

Rural farmers didn't know much, but at the very least I think that I managed to obtain about half of the "common sense of a rural farmer in this country".[2]

But I just want to say one thing.

How is Colette-chan more knowledgeable than her parents?

Three days since waking up. I went out for a walk after pushing back the worry wart Colette-chan.

Things seemed to have been pretty bad when I was carried to the village, and Colette-chan who had seen my injuries and left arm seemed to have been frantic. Thanks to "that", the wound is much better and there is hardly any pain.

Well, it was hard to persuade Colette-chan who insist on coming along by making up various reasons to go out alone. It's a problem if I'm not alone, really.

After looking back over and over again to make sure Collett-chan who went out to pick wild vegetables isn't there, and checking many times to see if there's anyone else around, I teleported to my home on Earth.

Wow. So many phone calls.

Well, I guess they were worried because I couldn't contact them.

I have to reply to all the people who emailed me.

Next, I looked at the mailbox. All kinds of infrastructural bills were paid automatically, so no problem. I have to go to the police box and report my safely. Many people helped me during the matter with my uncle's family and the bad guys, so they may be worried about me being away for such a long time. Next thing to do is...

Mitsuha took a bath for the first time in a while, changed out of her worn clothes, and took care of various errands. The clothes she wore were not going to be washed here were and left as is to wear them again when returning. Even if she does some shopping, she couldn't take it to the other side. The Mitsuha that appeared was empty-handed without any luggage. Well, just endure until leaving the village.

Mitsuha went back to the village much earlier than evening but was persistently asked what she was doing by Colette-chan who had already returned. Colette-chan came back too soon!... Well, She might have finished early because she was worried about Mitsuha.[3]

Mitsuha has completely forgotten. Um, about the men who messed with Mitsuha at the cape.

At that time, there was a loud scream and the old and young couples could firmly see the place where Mitsuha was pushed off the cliff. The four people wanted to avoid involvement, but the story is different indeed when it comes to witnessing a murder. The scream of the young woman echoed while the young man photographed the men on his cell phone. The old man called the police on his cell phone, while the old lady photographed the men's car. What a combination...

The panicked men scream things like "I didn't know!" and "It's not my fault!", and got in the car and drove away, but with so many witnesses and photographs there was no way to escape and was they were caught immediately.

The criminals were quickly caught and there were plenty of witnesses so the investigation into this murder was expected to be settled quickly but soon run into trouble. The victim's body couldn't be found. There was a missing person survey into nearby disappearances, but no applicable person was found. Because the investigation's target was elementary school students and middle school students, the investigation's search ruled out Mitsuha from the start.

Multiple witnesses and a confession of the culprit. But the victim remains unknown with no body.

The hardship of the police continues.

The men got what they deserve. Without that coincidence, Mitsuha would have surely died. Although she was saved in the end, that is only the result and a coincidence at that. The men have "attempted murder", so there is no problem in them receiving a reasonable punishment. If you leave it alone they will just repeat the same thing over and inconvenience many people.

Mitsuha had stopped taking the newspaper after her family died. It is because television and the internet are enough for her alone. Also, disposal of the quickly

accumulating newspapers was troublesome, in the first place it's a security concern that the mailbox is in full view of passer-bys and when papers get thrust halfway in, it becomes known to an unknown number of people that they were uncollected from the absence of the household.

So when the incident was picked up in the news it wasn't sent here, even though being home for several hours this time Mitsuha didn't have the opportunity to find out because after replying to her emails she did not have time for television and web surfing, it will no longer show on TV news programs or be featured on internet news the next time she returns home.

In the end, Mitsuha never knew about this incident nor did she remember those men.

It's almost time.

Seven days since returning back home. The injury has long since been healed, it was hard work to make sure no one finds out that it healed without a trace. The wolf's fangs and furs were also gladly bought by the villagers. They seem to have sold for a bit high, but the cubs' fur with less damage seems to have been a good deal. Furthermore, a middleman sold it to a town.

...There was an exchange with the town.

For that reason, I gain some income and a pretext to let me go out on a journey. Next heading towards the capital through the town this territory's lord lives in.

That town is just a rural town although it certainly can't be compared with this village, well, that's the extent of a town it is. However, that town is the where carriage heading to the capital departs. And the lord lives there.

Since then, becoming friends with other villagers as well as the Colette family, Mitsuha worked hard to gather information. The village was thankful, and because it was believed that she wasn't able to work for a while because of the injury, to distract her from the boredom the aunts and grandmothers of the village often became Mitsuha's companions to talk to. Even if each person knows only a little, if each one knows something different, it becomes a fair amount of information when collected. Right now, Mitsuha is the most knowledgeable person in the village about the town and the lord's family.

First of all, to become an acquaintance of the lord.

According to the villagers, the lord here is unusual as aristocratic people, they seem to be quite good people. Cherishes the population and delays tax at a time of bad harvest, the citizens feel lucky to have such a lord. Moreover, he has quite a push in the capital and is a considerable influential person. The peerage is earl. Yes, except for the royalty and their encumbrances, the dukes, there is only the marquis above that. Pretty good properties.

It is approximately 30 km from village to town. No, it is uncertain as it is predicted from the villagers' stories. If a villager walks 10 kilometers in an hour, it may be over 100 kilometers.

Well, there's no use thinking about it now. Anyway, after going to that town and becoming friends with the Lord, I'll head for the capital on a horse carriage. Yep, I need backers after all.

Carriage fees or living expenses? The money I got in the village is not enough, but there's the lord for that as well.

It's not that I didn't expect it. However, it is still standing, the biggest difficulty!

“I hate it, I hate it, I hate it, I hate it, I don't you want to go!”

Colette-chan is crying. Well, we have a relationship where we had saved each other's lives. In the village, there are few girls who are close to Colette-chan in age. She was always close by me except when gathering wild vegetables after the time I got hurt...

“I'm sorry, but I really have to go. I have my original purpose, and I promise I'll be at the capital if anything happens with people I'm separated with.”

“B, but, but~...”

Even the parents' soothing has no effect.

“Then, I promise. When I settle down in the capital, I will definitely come back here to report it. And if Colette-chan ever comes to capital, I'll definitely go meet you”

“Un...”

“Colette-chan is smart, so she really understands, that I cannot be stopped. Therefore, I want you to send me off with a smile so that until next time we meet again, I do not

want a tearful face to come to mind when I think of Colette-chan. I rather have Colette-chan with a smile.”

“Gufuu...”

As Mitsuha looks at Colette who trying hard to force a smile on her face, her father, Tobias, murmurs with a small voice.

“It’s a lady-killer. There’s vicious lady-killer here...”

Excuse me!

On the morning of the next morning, Mitsuha finally departed from the village with the villagers sending her off. Water and food are in the bag carried on her back. About 4 liters water in a leather container and 4 servings of food, 2 of which are snacks.

It seems that If an adult from village leaves early in the morning they can arrive in the evening, but because everyone insists that Mitsuha will take two days it became like this. Because of this, she had on room for any other luggage. Although Mitsuha originally didn’t have luggage, the villagers were worried and try to give her blankets and so on. But with everything, Mitsuha couldn’t even stand up. It was a bigger problem than not being able to walk. A number of villagers offered to accompany her but Mitsuha firmly refused them all. It is because it’s very inconvenient. Really, it is fatally inconvenient.

Then, though forcibly in the middle, Mitsuha left the village by herself.

The villagers seldom go to town. Two days for a round trip, one day in town, a minimum three days. Although it is not so far away, it is too far to go casually without a need to. It costs money to stay in town. Most of the self-sufficient villages have little cash income, and there is no room for shopping after paying for housing, food expenses, and others thing. In the end, unless there is some compelling reason, the villagers will not go to town. It was enough to shop from the peddler who visited the village occasionally.

In other words, that is to say, “even if Mitsuha does not visit the town, no one will find out.” Even if after a long time there are villagers visiting the town, they wouldn’t go to the trouble of asking about Mitsuha. It’ll end after being told, “I do not know”.

Besides, it isn’t that Mitsuha has to go to town. She’ll go though. However, it’s only that

the schedule has shifted greatly.

“It” had pushed the knowledge of world movement or what Mitsuha calls “teleportation” into Mitsuha’s memories. According to the knowledge, it seems that the transfer point is set randomly when going to a world for the first time, and from the second time onward it is possible to choose to a place she remembers. However, it seems useless if the place cannot be clearly imagined. In summary, it’s good if it is a “place where she went once before”.

Then, if it was a place you been once before, by going through another world you also been before, it is possible to move through the same world in a moment. Therefore, though it is necessary to get there regularly once, after that you can go there anytime. So although Mitsuha heads straight to town, in the meantime she’ll go back to Earth to prepare various things. For insurance in capturing the lord and getting to the capital.

Mitsuha teleports to her house at a place far away from the village. For now, she changed shoes and clothes and brought along her favorite scooter. The road that connects the town and the village is rarely used after all. If she sees a person’s shadow, she only needs to quickly teleport away.[4]

Considering the condition of the road, I cautiously traveled with slow driving and arrived at a hill where I could see the city in a little over an hour. I didn’t see anyone on the way. It’s going according to my plan.[5] That’s it for today. I will walk from here to town on another day. From now on, it’s time for the preparations. Now, things are going to get busy.

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## Footnotes:

1. So the women and children go into the forest to gather and the men farm in this village?
2. MC trying to understand common sense-chan!
3. Another sentence from the first person but by neither of the characters, is the alien part of Mitsuha the one narrating?
4. I can see her accidentally crashing into her room.
5. Keikaku dōri!

# Chapter 7

## Preparation and insurance

Mitsuha returns home, switches to casual clothes and heads to the station. And then get on a train headed for a certain city with a US military base.

On the train carriage, Mitsuha got on, there were Americans who seem to be soldiers working in a US base. Apparently, there was no need to go to the city with the base.

“Excuse me”

Talk to the man who looks most intelligent, ask if this train stops in a certain city, and leave after thanking him. And then just move to the next carriage. After getting off at the next station she went back to the former station.

With this, I have gained the ability to talk and write in English. The reason why I choose the person who seems the most intelligent is because my abilities are obtained by “scanning the linguistic knowledge of the other party”. Usually, knowledge of a language is gradually accumulated after talking with a lot of people, but I have various things I to do alone this time, and between the choices, it was natural to choose the one who seemed the smartest.

Mitsuha returns home as is and starts searching on the net. The keywords and pages displayed one after another is all in English characters. Mitsuha continued to open search pages one after another.

“Captain, we have a visitor”.

My men open the door and tell me so.

“We shouldn’t have any plans today”

“It seems to be a sudden request. Will you see them.”

We don't have any big jobs right now. Even small jobs, it should ease the troops' upkeep If we do a number them.

"I'll be right there. Guide them to the reception office "

"Roger Hee, you'll probably be surprised"

"What? Is it an outstanding beauty?"

"Yes, well, something like that"

Like such a woman would come to this place.

Without believing it even a bit, I went to the reception office and opened the door.

Amazingly, his words were true.

I'm certainly surprised. And, it was certainly an outstandingly beautiful girl.

However, there is the word "little" between "beautiful" and "girl".

"My name is Mitsuha. I have a request..."

There sat a beautiful girl of a face like a doll, beautiful black flowing hair, and mysterious black eyes. An elementary school student.



“The contents of the request concerns the operation of firearms, shooting drills, fighting drills with knives and short swords, and a purchasing agent for these weapons...”

To my confirmation which a little agitation still lingers, the girl nodded.

“For now, please hurry the handguns. A small one that can be continuously hidden for self-defense, a main pistol with a lot of power and a large number of bullets, a revolver that is not so heavy in preparation against jamming, and something to equip each of them. And I’d like to have training for those weapons. The other things can be left to another day.

It is fine if the knife and sword are ineffective. I can’t use them properly anyway. Please think of them as intimidation.”

“...Then, after that, machine guns, assault rifles, sniper guns, grenades, rockets, the use of grenade launchers...

The heck kind of organization are you planning to attack, Miss?”

Oops, my voice became rough.

“Eh, it’s just for self-defense. My country’s security situation is a little bad... Oh, of course, advance payment is fine”

What country? Are thugs riding tanks in your country!

“Ah, currently I have a little extra yen. Can I pay in yen, Japan currency?

“Well, I don’t mind yen compared to yuan or won. However, the fee for converting to the dollar will be deducted.”

“Oh, isn’t that’s natural? Of course, it doesn’t matter. Oh, I’d like to pay in gold coins as well, is it okay?”

Gold coins. Who the hell are you?

“I don’t mind, but what gold coins? Kruger or something?”

“No, it is an unnamed gold coin of an unnamed country, please think that it is just

worth the gold content of the bare metal. I will have a sample at a later date, so please appraise it with an exchange trader of sorts. However..."

"However?"

"Later on, it would be helpful to have a shop that would accept the exchange of thousands to tens of thousands coins"

The girl went away.

Suspicious, no, even while thinking it was strange, I received the request from the girl. It costs money to keep the troops!

I'm trying to hold it in, but why does the hand holding the cigarette still tremble.

All I have to do is wait for the men I have instructed to follow that girl back.

"Captain, I've returned."

The subordinate who I gave the instruction returned, but it was a little too early.

"What's the result?"

"I'm sorry, I've lost her"

She was able to shake off this guy's tail?

"As soon as I left the base, I turned to the right at the first turn, when I turned, she was no longer there..."

"What are you talking about? It's a straight line that's just around the corner!"

"..."

"..."

For now, I understand I need to just prepare a gun.

While looking blankly at a piece of paper and a wad of yen casually placed on the desk, the girl was measured for the preparation of the holster, while dimly gazing at the piece of paper with Mitsuha's measurements, I thought.

...It's size A.

Mitsuha left the base of a certain mercenary organization. Though she might be followed, It doesn't matter. Turn around the first corner and immediately teleport.

That mercenary organization was chosen from the result of examining various areas. There are various small and large organizations ranging from decent ones to villainous trash groups. Well, they might not be decent by the time they're called mercenaries.

Mitsuha intends chose one said to be relatively decent and sincere among them. If not, they will be quickly discarded. If she doesn't show up again, that's it.

If they try to catch Mitsuha or do something strange, crush them.

One day suddenly, if the inside of the armory is empty, or if funds or important documents in the safe are lost, it will be difficult to maintain the organization. Mitsuha with the ability to teleport would be top notch as a phantom thief, and perhaps as an assassin or a terrorist.

Well, let's hope that a good relationship can be built.

Ah, if you ask me why I was able to teleport to a foreign country, I actually realized.

At first, I was convinced that it was useless unless I've gone once before because an image of the destination was necessary for teleporting, but I tried doing things. (I looked closely at foreign dramas and movies, local photographs and video footages from news programs, and confirm the location with satellite photos. I challenge teleporting with an image as strong as, no, even stronger than from going to the actual place!)

The result was a great success! Now I can teleport to several points in foreign countries.

However, this is limited to Earth. Because there are no pictures or satellite images in the other world, it can not be helped. It is necessary to move once. Disappointing.

Money is quickly decreasing. The important money that my parents left behind...

But this is an initial investment. It is a necessary expense, it can not be helped.

On the table in front of me is a pearl necklace. It also exceeds the highest level grade, 10 mm diameter costing over a hundred million. But this is the most important weapon, there's no point if it's cheap.

Beside that is a Gerber folding knife. It is not the memento of her brother, but a new purchase made by Mitsuha. There is also a swiss army knife. And a Randall hunting knife. For a costume, it seems expensive, no, "was expensive", the dress and heels. Other than that, some changes of clothes and some small items.

All of them are carefully packed into a big backpack, after changing clothes Mitsuha puts on one equipment after another.

All right, sortie!

Mitsuha breathes in heavily before the big doors. and exhale. This time has finally come. When the knocker attached to the door is grasped and lightly hit, konk, konk, a light sound resonates.

Mitsuha cried in her heart.

(Excuse me~!!)

# Chapter 8

## I'm from the fire department

“Sir, you have a visitor”

“What? There were no such plans...”

The lord of the Boses territory, earl Klaus von Boses, makes a suspicious face at the butler's report.

Stefan as a trusted veteran from my father's generation, he wouldn't make such a boring mistake, and for sure wouldn't do something unnecessary like answering a dubious guest who didn't have an appointment either. Then is it a special guest that Stefan decides should see me?

In that case out of respect to Stefan, no, I'll believe in Stefan.

“I'll meet them, bring them into the reception when you're ready”

Hmm? Why aren't you going back?

“What about your wife and children?”

What did you say! Call my family as well!! What the hell are you thinking, Stefan!

“...Call them”

“Understood”

I decided to believe in Stefan's judgment, so I'll believe it to the end.

During the reception, every member of the Boses family was gathered. It is far from a King's audience as there is only seats and a large table like normal. Although the price of the table isn't very “normal”.

It is usually impossible to suddenly introduce the whole family to a visitor without

advance notice. His wife Iris and their three children are all fidgeting with a restless expression. Klaus doesn't say anything while his family is like this. It is unavoidable because Klaus doesn't know anything either, but he couldn't say such a thing.

(Please, Stefan...)

It seems that Stefan has finally guided the guest in.

"Halting from the country of Japan, Mitsuha von Yamano has come to greet the Earl of Boses."

Klaus was surprised to see the person who had come into the room and being introduced by Stefan the butler. Beautiful flowing black hair, a face like a doll's, and a never before seen mysterious dress. A coat which seems to allow ease of movement with a lot of pockets attached, and a mysterious tool next to the knife on her belt.

It seems that she is from a foreign country I have never heard of, but a journey alone without escorts or servants even though she's the daughter of a noble? Moreover, as a ten years old child!

Klaus anger ignited. Not towards the girl, but towards the parents and those around her. Why didn't they stop her! Why did they let her?!

"Pleased to meet you for the first time, I am called Mitsuha von Yamano. Although coming from a distant country, I wish to pay a visit to the Earl of Boses, and pushed an unreasonable request on your butler. Please forgive me"

*(tn note: Her translation cheat is working overtime to the point that even the MTL turned out fancy)*

Klaus was impressed with her firm manner of speaking that does not match her age. Hm, though she's young, as expected of someone Stefan allowed though.

"Um, your trip from afar must have been tiring. It is fine to take a rest at my house for a while. So why did someone from so far away took the trouble to visit this Boses' house?

If you came from a distant country, you would first head for the capital. There is no reason to stop by the lord of such a place.

“Yes, in fact, I was attacked by a herd of beasts in the middle of the journey and my life was in jeopardy, and I was saved by people of this territory.

I would like to share this with the lord to let you know my gratitude and the presence of good subjects as soon as possible.”

“What, is that true!”

It’s a pleasure. To have someone appreciate and informed me that my territory’s people helped without robbing them. I was able to show it to my children. How delightful this is!

While I was immersed in emotion for some time, miss Mitsuha took out a package from her handbag.

“Although it is a modest thing, I will be delighted if you receive this item brought from my homeland as a feeling of appreciation”.

Stefan receives it and delivers it to Klaus’s side.

“W, what, is this...”

The heavy weight indicates that it is made of metal, but it is an elaborate item with a brilliant color and glossy feel. I have never seen it before, nor understand its application at all. However, there is no doubt that it is a gift of superior technology.

“It is a folding utility knife”

“What, a knife!”

Knife, when Klaus heard that his eyes open wide. Though this is elaborate and expensive, something this short and difficult to grasp is? And folding? How do you use it?

“Yes, although I said knife, it’s not like the one used in combat... Well, it’s like a tool. Blade, scissors, filing, etc., various small tools are folded inside. I guess it is easier to understand if you pinch and pull with the tip of your fingernails”

Hearing that, Klaus tried various things and somehow succeeded in making the blade, scissors and etc appear.

“W, what a detailed structure...”

Klaus is stunned by the sophisticated item. The children are also interested and are surrounding Klaus to look at it.

“This is a great thing. I have to give something back by all means... Ms.Mitsuha, what are you planning from now on?”

“Yes, I’m going to go to the capital as I am. Because it’ll take some time in this unreliable body, time is precious...”

“That is unsatisfactory !”

Klaus involuntarily stood up and shouted.

“Right now it’ll be dark soon! In the first place, it is strange for a child to travel such a long way alone! I won’t allow such a thing!”

Forgetting the overly polite expressions of a noble, he unintentionally shouts.

“Wait three days. A carriage bounded for the capital departs after three days. Take it.

“Em, I’m sorry, it’s a little embarrassing, but, my traveling expenses are lacking so I can’t really...”

Whaa?

Klaus opens his mouth wide to Mitsuha’s embarrassed answer.

Not enough for carriage fees? While you wearing such an expensive outfit? You simply hand me an item that is likely worth a dozen gold if you sell it to a noble out of gratitude?

“...For the time being, stay over at my place today. And I’ll have you explain the situation slowly later”

Instructing Stefan to take Mitsuha to the guest room to take a good rest until dinner time, Klaus held his head with his elbows on the table.

“Dear...”

“Sorry, let me think a bit...”

To Klaus who interrupted the words of his wife Iris to think with wrinkles on his forehead, Iris took the children and went out of the room with a bitter smile.

“It’s exactly who is that girl...”

At the same time, Mitsuha who was heading to the guest room being guided by Stefan the butler, even while making a meek face she was grinning in her heart.

“...I won”

Mitsuha, who was guided into the guest room, took out luggage one after another from the backpack.

A dress that was folded carefully so as to not wrinkle. A heel that was stuffed so it wouldn’t collapse. A case with a folding knife inside. And today’s featured item, the finest pearl necklace. The preparations are progressing steadily.

A few hours later, Stefan who came to pick up Mitsuha to guide to her to the dining room was so surprised he raised his voice without thinking.

...To Stefan the Butler of Steel, it was the blunder of a lifetime.

# Chapter 9

## If Pearls are sticks, Mitsuha is a sword

“Sir, I’ve brought Mitsuha-sama”

“Um, show her a seat.”

Unlike the previous meeting with an aristocratic form, now it has the form of an informal family dinner with a friend invited. There is no need for pretentious wording.

And when they saw Mitsuha guided by Stefan enter the dining room, the five members of the Boses family stopped breathing.

Shining brilliant white dress, sparkling enamel shoes. A large pearl necklace of an unknown price on her neck. A contrast of white dress and jet black hair with a necklace that shouldn’t have existed in this world. But even that just plays a supporting role to complement the beauty of the girl.

As if time has stopped, a moment of silence just passes.

Katsun!

Klaus restarts after wincing for a moment from the footstep purposely made by Stefan. Then the others also begin to move. Awkwardly. Iris’s eyes are directed at the necklace and doesn’t break her line of sight.

“Thank you for inviting me”

Mitsuha lightly greeted in courtesy and sat on a seat.

“U, um, welcome. This is a family gathering so it is not necessary to worry very much about form, manners, wording, and the other things. Enjoy your meal with ease. Otherwise, this wonderful meal wouldn’t taste very good”

Mitsuha smiled and replied with an okay to Klaus’ words.

During the meal, an unbroken conversation continued. Klaus introduces his wife and children to Mitsuha to apologize for not introducing his family in the previous meeting, with topics like the Boses territory's special products and delicious specialty dishes, the fun conversations continued on, and then the meal finally ended and there were only tea, refreshments, liquor, and side dishes left on the table. The main subject begins at last. Everyone was wrapped up in tension, including Mitsuha.

“Ah, Miss Mitsuha”

“Y, yes!”

Mitsuha's voice cracks at Klaus's words.

“No, no, it's not like I'll eat you, so take it easy”

“Yes...”

Even if it's said to take it easy, impossible things are impossible.

“Who are you? I want you to answer honestly if you can.”

Well, it is finally time for the performance.

“Yes, it's really true that I came from a different place from this continent. Although I gave a family name in order to meet the earl, now that I left my country and gone to this continent my position and social status has no meaning”

Everything is true. Mitsuha came from a place other than this continent and announced her family name to meet the earl. Whether it is completely her real name or not is another story.

“The reason why I left my country, well, I guess it would be called a succession problem...”

My father died of sickness and was natural for my gentle and bright brother to succeed the title, but for some reason there were weak-minded people who insisted that I should succeed it instead of my brother. I left the house while leaving behind a letter before those people could carry me up and do something bad. Perhaps, the people who wanted to carry me up wanted to press their sons towards me to usurp the title after I took over. Because I would be found and brought back if I was nearby, I took a

ship to another continent...

What I brought along is this necklace, which is a part of my personal belongings and my mother's keepsake"

Mitsuha explains her elaborated story.

Ah~. I feel like I can understand the feelings of those who tried to endorse this girl. I'm sure they'll be rolling around in regret after learning she has fled the country because of them.

Klaus who believed Mitsuha's made-up story, pity the nonexistent vassal.

"That's why I can't go back to my country anymore, and I want to live in this country if I can. I think I'll have the funds for that if I sell my mother's memento, this necklace"

"S, sell it!"

Iris suddenly caught on the bait.

"Y, you, do you know what you are saying!"

"Oh, yes, it's made from real pearls so I thought I could sell it at a reasonable price. Uh, is it a fake or something?"

"Y, you!"

Bang, bang, Iris hit the table out of excitement.

"You know, pearls can have a range of different prices. Color, shape, size, the thickness of the nacre, and many others things.

And, this necklace, its shape is close to a true sphere while being the largest size, the depth of its color shows the thickness of its layers, in the first place what's with the grains' uniformity!

One or two grains are fine. Even if there is a good pearl. They can be made into a ring or earrings, a hairpin or a chest ornament at most. But, is it possible that such pearls lined up in a necklace?

How many shellfish do you think you will find one pearl! Among them, what percentage of them can be used for accessories? And, a necklace with the finest grains and color? There's none! Like there's a way to gather enough to make thisss~?"

Bang Bang Bang! Pounding the table again and again.

The children are backing away from the threatening attitude of their usually gentle mother.

"Em, if you'd like, I can hand it over to Iris-sama..."

Iris stiffens from Mitsuha's explosive remark. And, slowly moving only the top of neck she looked at Klaus.

The pale Klaus fearfully asked his wife.

"I, Iris... I wonder how much is the market price..."

"Market? There's no such thing, it's something that shouldn't exist. Something that shouldn't exist in this world, a priceless treasure one of a kind throughout the world. A status that will absolutely never be overcome by anyone, being able to boast throughout the world forever. A dream item that can leave your name in the world just by owning it. Do you think some king or rich man could spare money to get it?"

Oh, I'll tell you just in case, auctions are useless. There'll be a scramble and bloodshed, the seller will disappear on the same day to have them vomit out the source"

Heeee! Beyond expectations!!

I thought that it would sell high in a world without aquaculture, but not that high... Although I did think that if it's cheap on Earth it'll be expensive here but cultured pearl necklace was over-spec...

Would it been better to get one worth 300,000 to 500,000 instead of the highest class worth 1.3 million? Or would it been better to use other artificial jewelry?

The jewelry was anticipated to cause turmoil on the market and start a search for its origin so the plan was to take it to the earl instead so it wouldn't flow in the market and also to get both money and backers in a single shot from its purchase. That's why it's a high-end product with no mistakes.

Ah, that's right!

"Iris-sama, in that case couldn't the necklace be divided and the parts sold separately... hee!"

Iris was staring with the eyes of a murderer.

"Divide! This treasure! This necklace of a goddess! You, do you want to pick a fight with a god!!"

Mou, I have no idea what to do...

After silence once again continued for a while, Mitsuha was forced to push the original plan.

"Um, if this can not be sold, then I'm stuck in a country I don't know anything about without money or acquaintances. What I need right now isn't a necklace that is beautiful but useless, but money that supports life, money.

"But it's a memento of your mother..."

"I think my mother would be happier if I sold the necklace and live rather than starve to death with it"

"W, Well, that's certainly..."

Claus who tried to discourage the sale of the necklace falls silent from Mitsuha's counterargument.

"And also I want to give it to Iris. Being part of the earl's family, you won't be forced to tell its source, and it will not flow to the market and cause confusion"

"B, but its price..."

Klaus becomes stiff.

"If it's enough to be able to start a store in the capital that's all I need. I'll do my best on my own after that!"

"Mitsuha-san, you, such a thing..."

Iris is astounded.

“It’s okay. Besides...”

Mitsuha looks above Iris head and says.

“I want Iris-sama to have it. And when I want to remember mother, if Iris-sama wearing it holds me tight...”

As Mitsuha said so, Iris was trembling with tears floating to the corners her eyes.

“Mitsuha-chan!!”

Kicking down the chair, Iris runs towards Mitsuha and hugs her.

“Iris-sama...”

...Yes, it’s working!

In this world, there are neither movies nor TV, and barely any books for entertainment. Even the upper class has few opportunities to be exposed to stories such as in theaters, or when nannies and mothers tell bedtime stories. In other words, they have no immunity.

The earl’s family got hooked easily to the template tear jerker. They weren’t foolish on the contrary, although they are capable they’re also a good family. It was just as the information Mitsuha collected. Things might have been different if profits and losses were involved, but for from profits and losses, there is only “profit” for the earl.

The place becomes calm and the conversation becomes gentle. The earl family’s children who couldn’t get a word in so far due to the rapid developments in the conversation were able finally able to join in. Everyone was itching to talk to Mitsuha.

“Mitsuha, your beautiful black hair and mysterious black eyes, it’s the color of miracles that the Goddess has given to you only...”

“Oh, most people in my country have this color.”

Boses family’s son Alexis, 17 years old. Sink.

He hit on the girl, but he isn't a bad man. He just simply "loves pretty girls".

"Mitsuha, that versatile knife that father got, it's amazing, don't you have anything else you have brought from your country?"

The second son Theodore, 15 years old. A thoughtful, intelligent face. He would be the magician in game terms.

"Oh, I have a normal folding knife. Yes, this is it.

Mitsuha rolls up the hem of the dress in a big way to take something out after some rustling and puts it on the table.

"Mi, Mitsuha-chan!"

Next to Beatrice the yelling daughter, Alexis and Theodore became red

Huh? Did I do something?

"Please be careful because it is sharp"

While saying that, the knife locked with the blade out is presented to Theodore.

"...Amazing"

The sharpness of the blade, it's beauty. The splendor of its molded body. And the safety and portability of being able to fold. Theodore can't take his eyes off the knife.

"Oh, I'll sell it if you want"

"Huh?"

"No, I have it for self-defense but there's another one. How about a piece of gold?"

"I will buy it!"

Theodore had a quick answer.

Mitsuha has somewhat learned about the monetary values of this country in the conversation during the meal. No, of course she also learned about it in the village, but

she felt the information she heard in that village wasn't very useful...

As a result, it was judged that one gold coin would have a feeling of roughly 100,000 yen. For general store "Mitsuha", it would be a conscientious price if it does not go ten times the purchase price. It is not a big amount for a noble rich kid. Well, it's that "goshukugi kakaku"..., and also known as initial service.

(tn note: ご祝儀価格 is a term for the price of products that just came out before it lowers later on, but that's usually double not ten times)

Ah, I wonder if it's bad to be hiding a weapon while at a nobles' dinner table. Well, it sounds like they don't mind.

Actually, it was very bad. Fortunately, this is the Boses family and they let it go since they thought that Mitsuha was a beautiful yet helpless girl so it can't be helped if it's for self-defense. I'll be a big problem with other nobles families.

Maybe because he became envious from seeing Theodore's sparkling eyes after receiving the knife, Alexis draws closer to Mitsuha.

"Anything else, is there anything else!"

"Um, the other one is necessary for self-defense and I can't sell what is needed to travel... If it's something that I brought from my country that I don't need, let's see, there's only a change of underwear.

"I'll buy it!!"

Cold gazes stab into Alexis who shouted by reflex.

"Alexis, you..."

"Elder brother Alexis..."

As if Iris and Beatrice were looking at some filth.

Klaus who was barely safe from unthinkingly saying "I'll..." calms down.

And then the voice of Mitsuha echoes.

“That’s five silver coins”

“”””You’re selling it!!””””

“One piece of gold”

Unexpectedly, Theodore joins the bid.

Eventually, the negotiations failed due to the mother’s intervention.

One gold coin, equivalent to 10,000 yen. Too bad.

No, it’s unused. Of course.

“By the way, Mitsuha-chan, you are going to put your shop in the capital? What kind of shop is it?”

The eldest daughter yet the youngest child, Beatrice-chan, blond hair and blue eyes. She really feels like a noble lady, but there isn’t any “tsun” only the adorable feeling of some 13 years old.

She seems to think Mitsuha is younger. However, that can’t be helped. Their height is almost the same, rather feels Beatrice a little taller. And, the chest, about C size... Mitsuha shed tears in her heart.

“Yes, I’m going to make a general store...”

“General store?”

Beatrice makes a blank look.

“Yes, a variety of small and cosmetic products, such as cute accessories, especially things that girls want, and a few practical items... And I want to take advantage of my country’s knowledge and do a consultation corner”

“Wow, that seems interesting! But what is a consultation corner?”

“I think that there are many things that are different between here and my country, and sometimes there will be things that are serious in this country that we already settled in our country, that why I wonder if there’s something that could be useful”

“Hou, that certainly seems interesting”

Klaus slips into the conversation.

“Earl, do you have anything you are troubled by?”

“Well, something I’m troubled by, huh...”

After thinking for a while, Klaus says with a bitter smile.

“The wheat yields in this territory has declined recently even though there is no particular cause, but there isn’t anything that can be done about that...”

“Eh, isn’t that soil depletion from monocropping or a lack of fertilizer?”

“Eh”

Mitsuha explained. If only the same crops are planted, the same nutrients will be taken and the soil becomes barren. Plant other crops and apply “crop rotation”. Grass. Compost. Mulch leaves... However, specific crop names and details are omitted. There is a fee for that.

Klaus bites on. Question after question. While wetting the thirsty throat with liquor, the conversation shifts fast and spreads to other topics.

“The development of a new product! There are two types, things that can only be made in the Boses territory. And something that can be made anywhere but has an overwhelming difference in quality. It’s branding, branding!”

“If you increase the tax rate the tax revenue will go down! This is common sense! Increase domestic demand, increase purchasing power. And attract merchants, merchants!”

“Invention! Inventions make lots of money in one shot! Let’s think of something that can be a new invention!”

The talk spreads further and Mitsuha’s voice is getting bigger.

Something is strange. Thinking that Iris sees that Mitsuha’s hands were not holding a glass of tea or juice, but liquor. However, the information that Mitsuha is pouring out

now would be useful for the Boses territory. Iris gently looks the other way. She is truly a wife of a noble.

“Mitsuha, you know, you have to dig a hole!”

“Oh~~, what is with that, Dad!... Ah...”

Mitsuha stopped moving.

Why was I mistaken? Was really just a slip of the tongue? It's somehow fun. It felt like the stupid conversations at home.

Even though I didn't cry. Even though I endure it at that time. That time too, and that time too...

Mitsuha who was shedding tears with her head hanging down was suddenly hugged gently and softly around her shoulders.

“...It's okay. It's okay. It's okay to call me father”

Uaaaaaaaaa~!

Clinging to the manly and thick chest, Mitsuha wept.

And fell asleep like that before she noticed.

# Chapter 10

## Mitsuha, armed

...An unfamiliar ceiling.

No, I'm being a bit persistent.

I am currently in the middle of shutting myself away. In the blankets of the bed.

Embarrassing~!

I cried. Moreover, bawling, seriously crying! At this age, in an old man's chest!

Oh well, Earl is dandy and a good guy, and I'm "supposedly 12-year-old".

Should I relax for the next 2 days until the carriage for the capital departs...

I cannot teleport until I get to the capital. I have time, but my absence will likely be noticed. I can't risk it. Well, there is no problem because I already prepared what I needed.

Two knives and a short sword, also three handguns and a spare magazine.

Didn't I say I can't sell the knife because there's only one left? That was about "folding knives hidden for self-defense". The other one is a Randall hunting knife openly attached to my waist.

Eh, too many weapons? No, they are necessary if I get attacked by thieves or flock of monsters on the way. A revolver and a concealed weapon are required in preparing for jamming and if someone rushes in while I'm changing clothes. The knives are for emergencies but they can also be used for everyday tasks. Like cutting a goblin's ear.

Oh, there's no need for collecting a part of dead bodies, is that so?

The short sword is really just for intimidation. Because even if the handgun is seen, it wouldn't be thought of as a weapon, there is no guarantee that a wicked person who

catches and sells people who'd underestimated me like an unarmed girl and pick a fight won't appear. It's like a protective charm.

Oh, I practiced properly, of course!

A few days ago, the captain's room of the private mercenary group "Wolf Fang".

"...You've come, little girl"

"I'm here, captain"

The captain hangs his head in dejection from Mitsuha's return. It is a mercenary "group" but he is called "captain". No one calls him by his name. He is simply called the captain. Things such as their names spreading isn't a good thing for mercenaries. It's fine if the name of the group became famous.

"We are ready, come."

Following the captain, Mitsuha moves to the training ground.

"Ho-ho"

Looking at the weapons placed on the long desk at the shooting practice ground, Mitsuha raised a happy voice.

"Here are the products from your order. First, a short sword for decoration. It's not an antique. It's newly built. Antiques are expensive and fragile. With a sheath. Fasten it to a belt. No sword belt. You won't be able to put that on with a gun belt"



Mhm mhm, It's small so I could somewhat manage.

“Next, a gun for self-defense. It's a Walther PPS. Small and lightweight at 549 grams, Bullets are 9 mm and with 8 shots. If you put one in the chamber as well, it's nine shots. It should be enough for emergencies. If lighter than this, they become .22 caliber and the lack of firepower becomes a worry. It has a reputation for women's self-defense.”



Mhm mhm, good good.

“Main weapon, Beretta 93R. It's a little heavier with 1170 grams, but there are 20 rounds and 15 rounds magazines. Plus one in the chamber. The caliber is also 9 millimeters. It's greatest feature is the three-round burst mode. It can switch between normal single-round burst and three-round burst modes. It will run out of ammo If you keep shooting in a frenzy, but it should be effective as the first strike in a time of emergency. Normally use the three-point burst and switch to a single shot when necessary”



Ho ho. It is certainly a bit heavy, but the three-round burst seems interesting. Good choice, captain!

“Also revolver, .38 caliber”



...

Huh? the end? Do you dislike revolvers??

“Also, you can also change the type of bullets in the reserve magazine. Armor piercing rounds that'll go through a bulletproof vest, or hollow rounds that can deprive fighting strength each shot even if it misses vital points. Steel core rounds when using rifles, tracer or HEIAP rounds if it is a machine gun.

O, oh...

“Then, for now why don't you try putting it on and adjusting the holster. After that, general usage, shooting training, simple care, and precautions. I will do the proper maintenance, so bring them back after using it for a while or regularly”

「御注文の品だ。まずお飾り用のショートソード。骨董品じゃない。新造だ。骨董品は高いし脆い。鞘付き。ベルトに留めろ。剣帯はなし。ガシベルトつけるから付けられないだろ」

うんうん、小さめなので、何とか構えるくらいはできそうだ。



So, well, that's why the preparation for going to the capital are perfect.

Oh, I should have prepared grenades. Failed!

Huh, even if you have weapons can you kill people, you ask?

I can kill, naturally. Is there a reason not to kill anyone?

I wouldn't kill ordinary people, of course. That's obvious. But there's no reason why I shouldn't kill someone who's going to kill me. What, respect the other party's life and silently be killed? No no no no!

If you capture them couldn't you admonish them without killing? They're going to hit back as soon as they get away, or attack someone else. How many pure and honest people will have the misfortune of being murdered by the overlooked scoundrels. In that case, the people overlooking them are as good as the killers.

If people go off the road of being human, call them "fiend", they're not human anymore. As in, it's fine to exterminate them.

Also, even if it's not a fiend, you can kill enemy soldiers. No, although they might be feeding a family and be a good husband and father at home, well, if they come to kill their opponents by choosing such a profession themselves, they shouldn't complain even if they are killed. I feel sorry for the drafted people who are being forced to fight, but at the point where I value my life and my opponent is trying to kill, there's no helping it anymore.

However, what is with the protagonist who worries about killing the enemy in movies. Don't you think it's stupid. Their friends or lovers get killed while they are hesitant. Then they hesitate even more, and regrets it... It makes you think, kill your enemy for the time being and then takes your time to think, doesn't it?

Eh, you don't think so, is that so?

"Mitsuha-chan, it's lunch time!"

While I was escaping from reality, someone has come to pick me up. Mr. Butler, did you refrain from coming in to wake a woman worn-out from crying? Yes, indeed, a good butler is different. Your name is Sebastian, is it not. Oh, Stefan? It's different, is that so?

At the dining table. Awkward.

No, they're all are smiling at me. Didn't touch anything about yesterday... But that consideration hurts!

I'm so embarrassed that I can't look straight at earl-sama's face...

Earl-sama talks to me about various concerns. Eh, an invention? Making salt? Developing sweets? No, no, no, what did you say, yesterday's me!! No, for now, please act as if we didn't have that conversion!

Which do you prefer? What? Oh, about your sons, is that so?

No, I'm not interested in either, right now. Please tell us again if you have to sell something else in a hurry, thank you. What, why are you depressed, both of you... I do not mind having Beatrice-chan. Huh, don't call me "Chan"? Call me onee-sama? If I marry your brother, you would be my imouto, Beatrice-chan. You'll definitely stop it? Yes, good luck, I'm rooting for you.

After the meal, the scramble has begun.

For what? No, for me, but.



Earl-sama wants to talk about agriculture, forestry, taxation and special products. Iris-sama seems to be plotting something with Beatrice-chan's clothes. Alexis-sama invites me on a long ride. No, I can't ride a horse.

Theodor wants to hear a lot about knives. No well, things like forging, coalescence, carbon content, and quenching, I have some half-baked knowledge but, you're going to talk with a girl about cutlery, is that so.

Beatrice-chan seems to want to talk about various things between fellow girls. Well, a daughter of a lord wouldn't have other children of the same age to play together with.

All right, I'll sell you underwear. One small gold coin. Of course, it's unused.

Various things happened, and it's finally the day of the departure to the capital.

No, in the scramble over me, a schedule was decided after consulting with everyone in the Boses family. Thanks to that I couldn't get a good rest.

So why were you in the discussion about the schedule, Stefan-san? You are a butler, right?

And, well, after various things, I finally depart.

“Mitsuha-san, take care of your body. And be careful of strange man”

Yes, I've had a lot of practice with Alexis-sama, Iris-sama.

“After a while, we will also come to the capital. Please wait until then.”

Yes, it seems that there is a time when nobles gather in the capital for something called the “social season”. I'm glad it's not right now, Alexis-sama...

“Let me hear more about Mitsuha's country again”

Theodor-sama seems to be interested in the technical systems. However, I shouldn't teach you about technology that can be used immediately and will have a big impact right, sorry though. Well, in time.

“When I get to the capital, I'll show you a good shop!”

Yep, girls should find something they want to do, isn't that so, Beatrice-chan

And lastly earl-sama.

"Then, be careful. I have sent letters for instructing people to prepare as much money as you need. Of course, there is an upper limit though, well, you'll have no problem with the amount as long as you aren't going to buy a big mansion"

Yes, I'm in your care.

Oh, there is an immediate need for money because of travel expenses for the time being so a certain amount was handed over to me. Okay, now I can hand gold coins to the captain. I want to know quickly, how much are gold coins from here worth on Earth?

"Have a nice day"

Sent off with the butler Stefan's bow, I left the Boses house and headed to the waiting place for the carriage. With servants.

...Yes, 'with servants'

Starting with the earl, all of the Boses family wouldn't let me travel alone. No, even if it's called that, this time I'm traveling in a carriage with a lot of people. But it was no good.

So, because they'll go there any way for the social season, it was decided to make two people go ahead as an advance party. A maid around mid-twenties, and a male guard around thirty. Well, seven days to the capital, it's good I have people to talk to.

The passengers at departure are seven in addition to the two coachmen who'll take turns. Although it is called wagon, rather than the one that the aristocrat uses, it is more like a covered wagon that many people can ride on. Two horses. Besides us who are affiliated with the Boses, the four passengers are a slightly overweight middle-aged merchants, a young mother and her daughter, and an adventurous-ish young man.

No, things like adventurers, there's no such profession! It might be an escort of another customer or an escort for the carriage itself. There is a possibility of just being a customer though. Well, it's a long journey, I'll eventually know. I'll talk with various

people and gather information.

And a few hours after the carriage departed. Me, an escort, and a maid gathered together were clearly giving off a nobility like feeling, anyone can see it's a noble girl's party. It's clear they are wondering why she doesn't use a dedicated carriage. The other guests act like they don't know to not get involved. Darn it.

Seven days later. We safely arrived in the capital.

No, nothing else happened! There was no bandit attack, nor did hordes of demons attack. That's normal, right~. If you are attacked so often, you can't travel or trade right. I know that, mhm.

But well, it's not a waste of effort trying to be safe. It will be useful from now on.

The other passengers, various people got on and off board.

Oh, while I was listening to the maid and the escort talking, the other people came to understand that I am like a commoner that's harmless to people and animals and ended up talking to me about various things.

The story of the merchant uncle went in various directions. Mhm, I'll become your patron once I get rich. The uncle was with me until the capital.

After we had descended from the wagon, the two did not head to the Boses' house in the capital and came with me to the inn. Everything seems to be directed by earl-sama, they seem to have received orders to not leave me until arriving at the inn that earl-sama specified. How overprotective.

After all, he pushed me to stay in the Boses house at first, and it got considerably heated. I insisted, then it's not possible to become independent, right now I need to work hard not as a noble but as a commoner, and forced him to accept this.

In the first place, the earl has no right to force me. I just stayed overnight and sold a necklace. For cheap too. Hmph!

Well, I'm brimming with motivation after receiving a supporter.

But, an inn introduced by an earl-sama, wouldn't it be stupidly high class and

exclusively for nobles...

There was no such thing. Anticlimactic.

It's an ordinary inn for common people in this country. It seems that the husband and wife of the inn are from the Boses territory and are also an acquaintance of the earl, and it is simply a safe inn with credibility. Maid-san and the escort-san went away to the Boses residence.

Alright, with this I can teleport as much as I want, let's get serious to secure a base and make money!

# Chapter 11

## Base secured

The inn was the template.

A cheerful wife and a taciturn owner husband who's the cook. A cute daughter who is 7 years old. The food was delicious. However, the daughter didn't have cat ears. Too bad.

Oh, I remember Colette-chan. It's unnatural to go meet her right now. Alright, let's be healed by this girl.

...Eh, you are busy helping, is that so?

I teleport with my luggage from my inn room. After changing luggage at home, I teleported again and returned to the inn. The dress, shoes, and other things that were unnecessary for now were returned to my house, and a change of underwear and daily necessities were carried back. There is always a possibility of theft even if it's a trustworthy inn. There is nothing to worry about if only something on the level of underwear and daily necessities get stolen.

I walked around the city after changing into plain clothes. It is elementary in the art of warfare to obtain the geographical advantage. Only a small handgun in the shoulder holster and a knife attached to my inner thigh for self-defense, well it will be fine if it's a main street in the capital at daytime. I need be careful after moving around a lot though.

Yup, as expected of the capital. There are such splendid buildings even in a developing world. The food stall 's skewer is quite delicious. I won't mind what the meat is. Keep away from dark alleys and slums. I'll deal with such clichés in time.

After walking around for a while, the sun was setting so I returned to the inn.

At dinner, well, as far as the cultural level is concerned this is good... Maybe because spices are expensive, the taste is tame. It's not bad, but something's lacking. Oh, I think I'll bring some seasoning from home.

I ate in one my house's room. And take a shower for the first time after a long while. I'm revived...

Next morning, I head out to the town immediately after eating and went to a realtor. No, I woke up late and barely made it before breakfast ended, so I think the realtor is open now.

After asking passing people several times, I finally arrived. It's probably okay because it's the shop recommended by earl-sama. I gently enter the shop. No, it was better to enter confidently, but out of habit...

“Please come in(Irasshaimase)”

It might have been some other phrase, but for some reason the young clerk greeted me with words recognized as that.

“Thank you for coming over. What kind of service would you like to receive today?”

Oh, even if the other party is a child they normally treat them as customers. Their training is pretty thorough.

While being impressed, she gently presents the letter of introduction.

“Em, I want a store with living space... This is my letter of introduction”

The clerk confirmed the signature on the backside without opening it when receiving the letter of introduction. Then, rushes to the back panicking after asking for Mitsuha to wait for a little.

Ahh, as expected of earl-sama, it's working it's working.

An elderly man jumps out in a panic.

“Sorry to keep you waiting, my name is Lutz Sol Tan, the owner of this store. Thank you for choosing our store at this time...”

The owner comes out to meet in person. Ah, it's obvious, because it's a letter of introduction from one of the leading nobles.

“Thank you. Actually, I wanted a shop...”

“Yes, it was written in detail on the letter of introduction from the earl. We have some recommended properties. I will explain them to you, so please come to the back...”

Lutz-san guided me to the back of the store. Perhaps ordinary customers get served at the storefront tables. It's VIP treatment. I wonder if delicious sweets will be served.

The sweets are so-so. No, I think it's good for this world. However, not when compared to Japan's. I'm sorry.

Well, maybe because Lutz-san thinks I'm used to eating delicious sweets, he doesn't seem so disappointed when he sees my face that shows it's not so delicious. No, for Lutz-san, right now is not the time for that.

“...so, these are the places I would recommend around here...”

Mhm, I got some explanations, but first I pass on having it in the noble's district.

No, it would be nice to have the security and the clientele, but first, expensive. And I don't want only nobles clientele. It would be difficult for a commoner to go to the noble's district after all.

No, it's not that I don't like nobles. There are some good nobles and some bad. There are some good commoners and some bad too. And even with slaves. However, if there are only nobles then it'll likely be somewhat tiring and wouldn't seem interesting, right. As I thought, there's sometimes should be stupid and vulgar guests.

So pass on the noble's district. As expected there are no properties close to the slums in here, there are only ones close to the center of the commoner's district or close to the noble's district.

M~hm, of course noble customers are indispensable for earning big. That delicious food shop was around here. No, the surveying around yesterday wasn't for fun, it for this reason, it's true!

“Em, this, this and this, can I see these places?”

“Of course, madam. Should we take a look now?”

“Yes, thank you”

I go on a local tour while being guided by Lutz-san. Screwing the leftover sweets into my pocket.

Huh, the girl who served me is looking at me with sad eyes.

E, ehh! Does that mean the rest of the sweets was her share?

Well, it's certainly a disgrace for a shop to reuse sweets they served once before, and it is not strange to give them to female employees and their children as adult consideration. Ah~, I have done it now...

Sorry. Next time I'll bring Japanese sweets. Definitely.

The trip to the first site.

Umm, the place is nice. In front of the main street and with many passers bys. But it's a little small.

Besides, my shop doesn't have to have a lot of traffic. It is fine if people who know about it by word of mouth comes. I mean, if there are too many customers it'll be tiring. For the general merchandise store "Mitsuha", high price low sales, is the motto.

...It's a bad store.

The trip to the second site.

Umm, Lutz-san, do you think of me as a Millionaire? What would I do with this huge property? It is that, make an orphanage here and make the orphans into clerks. Am I a saint-sama, a philanthropist, is that so? Pass Pass! Let's go to the next!

*(tn note: Yuna from Kuma Kuma Kuma Bear, started the same way as Mitsuha, by meeting a loli and killing wolves)*

The trip to the third site.

Umm, it is the second street across the main street. Moderately few passers bys, moderately deserted shopping street. Originally a brick 3-story building doubling as an inn and dining hall.

For an inn with a dining hall, it is nice that it has a well and a backyard. The dining hall

part can be widely used as the shop, and a bath can be installed in the kitchen. Umumumum, I think it's good.

The first choice is too small, the next one is too big, and the last one is just right. I understand, Lutz-san! This is a very basic sales technique.

“This one please!”

I bought something that cost hundreds of gold coins as easily as buying candy.

Oh, speaking of which, I forgot to ask the about the price.

“”””Welcome back, ojou-sama””””

“O, Oh...”

Lutz-san stiffens greatly behind me.

No, I'm was going to talk about the payment so I went to the earl's house with Lutz-san. Then, I was greeted by the servants totally like a countess. Lutz-san definitely mistook me for a countess. He's sweating bullets.

And he was passed straight to the parlor.

“I am called the butler Rufus, Lady, this one is...”

Mr. Rufus addressed Lutz-san, then later turns to me and ask. Yes, letting it pass that it's also my first meeting with you.

“Ah, Lutz-san of the real estate agent who is selling my shop. I came here to consult about the payment”

“Is that what happened? My lady Mitsuha-sama is indebted to you Lutz-sama”

“N, no, no, Don't need to be so extravagant!”

From what I heard, a butler of a powerful noble has enough influence to blow away random shopkeepers with their nose. I heard that from Stefan-san, the butler of the manor's house. During the “private schedule time” Stefan-san won.

Well, I also heard about the butler of the capital's mansion, Mr. Rufus. "He's still inexperienced, but somewhat capable." And also to never say that was said... Maybe "somewhat capable" is a big compliment in the industry.

"Oh my, ojou-sama, a little bit of your hair is disturbed... This, Bertha, take care of ojou-sama and care for her hair!"

"Yes, immediately!"

Eh? Ehh? But, I'm consulting...

In no time at all, I was taken away by the maid and was brought into the dressing room. And, my hair is sprayed and combed with a comb somewhat, and I'm safely returned to the parlor after various were done.

Huh? Lutz-san, don't you have a face that looks about to die?

"Oh, ojou-sama, have you come back? Mhm mhm, your hair is fixed, it is a splendid beauty. Now, it is the matter of payment. Lutz-dono, what price do you ask for?"

Lutz-san who's dying for some reason desperately squeezes out the words.

"I, it'll be 280 sheets of gold coins!"

Huh, that's cheap! This is a good deal.

Afterwards, it was determined that the Boses house will directly pay the cost. In addition, I received 20 gold coins on the spot as money for the renovation cost. Excellent amount of sudden profit has come!

The documents will be created and delivered at a later date so we parted with Lutz-san in front of the capital's mansion. The key to the shop is already handed over, it seems anytime I'm free to go there.

If it was normal I would worry about being deceived and wouldn't agree to a contract without some documentation, but at the earl's house, it is easy to imagine what will happen if you break a contract exchanged in front of so many servants starting with the butler even if you are not a merchant. In other words, It means there's no need to worry.

Mhm, supporters are awesome!

“Excuse Me~!”

Mitsuha went through the entrance and made a voice.

There was an answer from the back, and a man with a difficult-looking face and a solid body looking passed middle age and approaching elderly came out,

“Oh, what do you need?”

This was a woodworking shop, as a combination of a carpenter and a fitting shop.

Mitsuha, who separated with Lutz and was thinking about what to do about the shop's renovations, and with a pin an idea flashed. That's right, a real estate agent would have connections! I just separated with him a little while ago so it's a little weird, but let's have Lutz-san introduce me. I only have a few acquaintances, so I'll use whatever I can!

So, because it's on the way I went back to Japan once to chose something delicious at the pastry shop and went back to Lutz-san's shop again. I pushed the souvenir to the girl I found at the storefront. The girl was surprised but she received it anyway, then she calls Lutz-san.

“Please introduce to me someone who has reliable arms, confidence, and pride in their skills and technologies, but not hard headed nor resistant to challenging new things”

Toward Mitsuha who's asking, Lutz-san is reluctant to introduce anyone for some reason. Lutz-san finally relented to Mitsuha who persistently buckled down and agreed to introduce her under a condition.

“Em, please, I want you to not try to cut the cost of construction.”

“Eh? That's normal, right? Haggling with craftsmen and technicians is the same as making fun of their the skill and technology. Good skills and technology require a fair reward”

Furthermore hearing that Mitsuha will directly hand over the payment this time, Lutz can finally introduce the workman with peace of mind.

“I'd like to ask for this kind of thing”

Kunz was aghast when he saw the paper bundle Mitsuha spread across the table.

“W, what, is this...”

First, he was surprised by the paper. A thin, slippery, and very durable paper.

And, it is drawn with that which seems to be amazingly detailed, precise characters. What the hell is this?

And even more surprising is the novelty of what is depicted in the drawing, the beauty!

This is a table! Is this the chest? This is...

“Ah, that part is fine. This one, this. This shelf, this exhibition. And, I want to install security equipment on the windows and door. This, for this. I will prepare the metal parts. Also, a large storage tank that can be placed on this kind of platform. Photo of the tank... this is the picture. The size is as written in this memo. And, the installation of the bathroom in the kitchen. Since I'll do the piping, please only do that part. See the site for more details, and so...”

“...I'll do it”

The paper bundle, the A4 paper copies printed out from a computer were grasped, and the Kunz which had been stunned muttered.

“No, but we haven't talked about the price”

“I'll do this job, I'll do it!”

Well, it's good if he's motivated I guess.

“Instead, can you give me this sketch later?”

Eh, such a thing?

“It's okay, or rather this is just a sample, I'll give you some more proper documents later, I'll also give you some unrelated materials about different furniture if you want it.”

That much should be fine right. It's just a design and not exceptional technology. The

creation methods and the difficulties will be overcome by their own efforts.

“I will do it, I will catch up with this genius...”

Uh-oh, did I flip a strange switch?

# Chapter 12

## Pursuit of Comfort

Before, didn't you said you wouldn't bring anything that would affect the development of this world? That was a lie!

No, no, like I said, I won't let it spread. But, isn't it fine to use it for yourself? No one will be troubled even if Mitsuha suddenly disappears, and far from duplication, it's not possible to even analyze due to the technology gap if it is found, and it will eventually be lost and forgotten in time so there's no problem. Also, one shouldn't skimp on crime prevention and bodily protection.

I'll carefully consider and be cautious about what goes on the market. Just a few momentarily convenient products that won't cause a problem if I suddenly disappear, luxury goods. Something that'll be a shame when it's gone, but wouldn't really bother anyone. So that no one will lose their jobs from this.

That, and things that wouldn't catch the eyes of important people... Is this difficult?

But, well, whatever will be, will be. At worst, something like starting over in the other countries far away, maybe trading a super high-priced product with gold coins then quickly running away, there are many options. I don't want to go that far. If possible, while being easy going and carefree, enjoying making a fortune while having fun with everyone, that is my ideal though.

...Something so good isn't possible, is that so.

With that said, it is a collection of goods from here and there. The place is my house. It is a bit painful to say but fortunately, ah, "fortunate(saiwai)" and "painful(tsurai)" are similar aren't they. What irony? No, leaving that aside, anyway the parking garage is vacant. The car, it ascended together with my family. So, items are being delivered one after another.

Home center, mass retailers, mail order, etc.

I signed up with a propane business for 6 large ones. Dividing them into three pairs,

to exchange them and rotate them when they became empty. They will be connected to dummy pipes along with the ones I use at home, but I'll teleport them to the capital immediately and exchange them.

*(tn note: I'm guessing they install them for you so she needs dummy pipes)*

Gas will be used for the gas stove, gas oven, and for hot water in the bath, but of course there is another reason to use so many large cylinders. It's electricity.

Solar power generation and large capacity storage devices are naturally prepared, but that is not enough for a 'cultured life'. For that chemical reaction type, gas power generation is depended on.

Gasoline and diesel generators are noisy, requires large storage of hazardous materials, troublesome refueling, worry during continuous operation over a long time, there are many disadvantages. On that point, gas is easy.

And of course, a solar power system and an electric energy control system. For the control panel of the various power generation sources and electrical storage.

Solar panels are inconspicuous because they are placed on the rooftop. One of the advantages of that building was having a rooftop instead of a roof. It seems to have been used as a drying ground for laundry.

Multi-recorder for a power-saving LCD TV and various game consoles.

No, from now on the center of my life will be in a different world, most of my time will be spent there, so I'll need devices for digesting recorded shows and games.

Metal grids for windows and security equipment necessary for the renovation are one by one transported by teleportation. Call them 'transferred' for short. Items for sale will stay in the house.

I scooped up various things from 100 yen stores everywhere. There are a lot of things which seem like they would sell for several silver coins, thousands of yen. No, depending on the item maybe I can go even higher than a gold coin? It is a mountain of treasure.

And, finding free time I made savings holes in both the general store and the house.

Savings hole. It is a “safe money stash” I build in both the general store with very bad public security nearby and my house which I’ll mostly be absent from.

It was easy to make. First, prepare a large plastic container and a 10-meter long PVC pipe. Face the floor, and imagine the “space 10 meters long vertically ahead” and teleport. A slender cylindrical stick of earth with a lump of the soil at the end appears at the teleporting destination. Then teleport back a plastic container inside the PVC pipe. The container will appear in the space deep underground and the PVC pipe will fill the hole and it’s complete.

Once I have a good amount of gold coins I’ll open the floor and put gold coins into the pipe, then put my ear on the pipe and have fun listening to the clear sounds of gold coins falling ten meters.

*(tn note: I’m not sure Mitsuha really means meters even if she says mētoru. 10 meters is like an 2 story building.)*

To steal this, you need to know the existence of this savings hole and dig a 10-meter hole while without anyone noticing, and raise the gold coins from that depth. In the middle of the house. Without using heavy machinery.

First of all, it is impossible. But if it is Mitsuha, it can be easily retrieved with teleporting.

Mitsuha also attended a driving school. Until now, she only had a scooter license.

Although license and the car registration isn’t needed over there, it is necessary for buying one here. Also, refueling and maintenance will not be possible without a license and registration. As a necessary investment, she decided to handle it properly.

At the moment, there are no plans to use a car or the shooter over there. It will be mainly used in Japan. It is too conspicuous to use over there and would attract attention.

Well, when I really have to, I’ll think about it.

The renovation work went relatively well while repeating trial and error, and the goods were teleported to the second floor of the general store. Mitsuha’s living area is on the top floor, the third floor. Safety was prioritized over the chore of lifting. The second floor will be subjected to a variety of gimmicks later.

Also, of course the escape and evacuation equipment 'Oriro' is installed on the rooftop, and a backpack packed with emergency supplies is concealed there. It is a preparation for circumstances when she is out with an employee standing in and thieves, rather, when Mitsuha can't teleport because there are bad people around who'll find out.

Mitsuha is basically cautious, a worrier, and a timid human. She usually doesn't seem that way though.



"Captain-san, what happened with the gold coins?"

"As usual, you'll, jou-chan suddenly appears... Oh, I had them appraised, 90 percent purity, at the current market price , it is about 208 dollars per coin including the fee"

Hmm, If you turn it into Japanese yen, about 25,000 yen? It is considerably less than I thought. My calculations were wrong...

Figuring from the price of lodging and meals, I thought that gold coins were worth about 100,000 yen.

Ah, no, it's not wrong much I guess. Just in a different sense.

Living in a civilized area of Earth is expensive. Taxes, rent, electricity, gas, water, transportation, entertainment, clothing, food, education, neighborhood association and many other expenses. In contrast to that, over there the different expenditures are overwhelmingly few. Those who have a house, only taxes and food, clothes and firewood, and alcohol? Anyway, there is little spending. Of course, income is little too.

If a family of four's monthly income is two gold coins, a piece of gold will be worth more than 100,000 yen in Japan. It's just simply that the exchange rate for gold coins with Earth's currency is 25,000 yen each.

Also, even if you compare prices, crops are much cheaper than in Japan, but industrial products, clothing and tableware, high-end foods and luxuries are amazingly expensive, the result will vary greatly depending on where you compare.

In the end, such a comparison is meaningless, "You need hundreds of thousands of yen every month if you live in Japan, how many gold coins are needed every month if you live over there?" it won't be enough to ask that.

Then, 40,000 gold coins to live in Japan for 100 years. So that I can eat delicious foods and drink, wear comfortable clothes, have lighting to stay up late, and get the latest convenient household goods, that is, considered normal in Japan, a considerable luxury over there, for that 40,000 gold coins as well. Together 80,000 gold coins. Okay, this should be my final goal!

I will save it, 80,000 gold coins!

For my peaceful and happy old age!!

*(tn note: roll credits)*

End

Please look forward to Mitsuha-sensei's next work.

Not!

Anyway, let's think with the sense that a gold coin is 100,000 yen, a small gold coin is 10,000 yen, and a silver coin is 1,000 yen. Also, that the exchange rate with the Earth is 25,000 yen for one gold coin. Let's think of them completely separately. And be careful about pricing items.

The selling price is set quite high. But, that can't be helped. They can't be too cheap. They'll sell like hotcakes and I won't have time to do anything else, it's because I want to avoid that lifestyle. I also wanted to avoid having a big influence after all.

But "It will be able to sell even at this price. You guys, come on, you're going to buy this, right?" that is, I don't want to follow the code of conduct for certain mania. I know that would make me a lot of money. But if I do that then it's not 'Yamano Mitsuha's store' anymore. If I wanted to do such a thing, I could go around the country and sell pearls and imitation jewel at a very high price then run away. If I use disguises and aliases or people, after that I could live somewhere leisurely.

But I don't.

Why you ask?

Because then, life won't be fun.

Gaining money is not the purpose of life.

I only need as much money as needed to have a happy life.

It is painful if there's not enough. So I collect as much money as I can.

But if it's no longer fun because of that, then it is putting the cart before the horse.

So, if I have leeway, then I'll leisurely save it.

Fortunately, thanks to the ability I accidentally gained, I got plenty of leeway.

Then, let's do it leisurely while sharing a part of the fun with everyone.

...However, enemies that butt in will be crushed mercilessly. For our happiness.

"...Are you finished?"

"Er, what?"

"Delusion time, seems to have been quite long this time..."

Sorry.

"Okay, let's go"

"Ye~s"

Today is finally the practical training for assault rifles.

I gave up on grenades. It flew back and I was brought inside the killing range, it was banned by every member of the troops acting as the instructors.

I have some expectations for the RPGs.

Please look forward to Mitsuha-sensei's next work, "RPG22".

That's enough of that!



# Chapter 13

## General Store “Mitsuha”

Finally, the shop opened.

The renovation work was finished without problems, built-in shelves are all aligned, curtains, lighting fixtures, and others are all completed. The security equipment is off because it's business hours. Shelves are lined with items with descriptive text and price tag attached.

The living area's electricity and gas-related things are completed. The solar power contractors were persistent in wanting to do the installation, it ended with telling them that it'll be installed in a remote island and them explaining the installation instructions repeatedly.

The bathroom was simpler than she thought. Mostly because the kitchen originally had drainage grooves, the bathtub was just placed in. Setting the hot water equipment and the gas pipes wasn't so difficult with Kunz and his disciples helping. It's equipment that they know nothing about, for them to make do with Mitsuha's explanations and instructions, craftsman are fearsome!

After completing all preparations, Mitsuha went to greet the neighboring three buildings on the other side with gift towel sets and got praised for being young yet admirable. They were surprised at the fluffy of the towels. She didn't forget to advertise that they're sold at her place.

In addition, she printed dozens of leaflets made on her home PC and got permission to post them in places like the eaves of her preferred restaurant and Lutz's shop. The characters were handwritten with a mouse so it's a bit disarranged, but it's charming.

With these thorough preparations, we finally arrived at the shop's opening today.

Mitsuha was sitting at the counter near the entrance in high spirits where one could see the inside of the store.

For this General Store Mitsuha, the opening time is 10 o'clock. The closing time is 16

o'clock. No lunch break. She eats brunch before opening at morning, and plentifully a little early at evening. It's easy to gain weight when having dinner too late. Mitsuha should gain some weight though.

Because there's only one employee, at times like for toilet, when the flow of customers is interrupted she'll temporarily put on a break time sign outside the door and lock up with a key. If it isn't interrupted... , endure.

11 o'clock. There are no signs of customers yet. Well, it is the first day, and the existence of the shop isn't well known. It's also during working hours. When it is lunch, a person who went out to eat might stop by.

13 o'clock. There are no signs of customers yet.

15 o'clock. There are no signs of customers yet.

16 o'clock. There are no signs of customers yet.

It is closing time.

Mitsuha fell flat on the counter dejected.

Well, it's still the first day. It is different from the opening sale of a supermarket in Japan that is advertised in the newspaper, an opening sale that is!. Should I paint it red?

The second day of opening.

11 o'clock. There are no signs of customers yet.

13 o'clock. There are no signs of customers yet.

15 o'clock. There are no signs of customers yet.

16 o'clock. There are no signs of customers yet.

It is closing time.

Mitsuha fell flat on the counter dejected.



Should I open up the shop until the time when everyone's done with work and returns home?

No, that has a big problem.

The big problem of "I will spend more time working"!

It is absolutely unacceptable.

What to do? What to do?

Hmm, it's a big pinch from the start!

For the time being, let's finally think of something if tomorrow's no good.

The third day of opening.

11 o'clock. There are no signs of customers yet.

13 o'clock. There are no signs of customers yet.

15 o'clock. There are no signs of customers yet.

God~!

Chiririn

They're here~~~!!!(Kitaa~a~a~~~!!!)

"Welcome!"

There were three girls wearing clothes that are frugal but seemed to have been cleaned neatly.

"This store was just made, right?"

One of the three girls asks.

"Yes, I just opened the day before yesterday! Please take your time and have a look"

It's counterproductive to be too persistent. Mitsuha was excited to see the girls slowly looking around the display shelves one by one. It seems that the girls are looking at the utility goods corner.



“...Eh, what's this? 'Scales Remover'?”

One of the girls raises a voice that seemed to be at a loss.

“Yes, makes it easy to remove fish scales and it's very useful for cooking fish.”

Mitsuha answers quickly. But...

“C, cooking fish?”

“Remove fish scales?”

...Huh? Is something strange?

The girls who looked at each other for a moment moves to the next shelf.

Kitchenware. Flashlight. Table clock. Stationery. While interestingly looking at the various utility goods corner products, there is no sign of purchasing at all. Next small corner, fancy corner... argh, not that either. After that...

The girls' legs stopped.

“Shampoo...?”

It's hereee!(Kitaaa!)

“Yes, it cleanses and moisturizes damaged hair, a magical medicine for women!”

There is soap in this world. However, it is primitive and ineffective, also smells bad. It is still expensive, and only nobles and somewhat rich people used it. Also when washing one's hair it is best to dissolve the soap then use it, it's not something very useful to commoners.

And, there's liquid hair wash in this pump type container! Moreover, it's economical size!

“8 silver coins, huh...”

Mhm, the usual inn with meals in the morning and evening cost four to five silver coins. As a usage of commoners' pocket money, it's not cheap. However, its cost-effectiveness is not comparable to that of commercially available soaps. Anyhow, the soap here becomes squishy and immediately disappears. Beatrice was complaining about that at the earl's house. Ah, I'll give her a present next time.

“Customers, it's super recommended, it's a bargain that you can use dozens of times with a single purchase and get beautiful hair”

“Eh, dozens of times!”

Perhaps the girls are somewhere servants or something. They can't spend too much time dressing up but have rigid personal grooming. So to save time on hair there's isn't anyone with long hair. You should be able to use it quite a number of times. It isn't necessary to splash, splash like with melted soap water.

“Yes, on the reputation of this store!”

What to do, what to do, the girls discussed, and had gently placed the shampoo in their hands on the shelf before I notice... wait, Ahhhh~!

“Wait a moment, I'll show you! Someone can try it free of charge!”

The girls meet each other's eyes.

“What do we do?”

“I'm curious, but time's running...”

“Mhm, we decided to eat something delicious because today is our long-awaited

holiday..."

Ah, Aahhh~!

My long awaited shoppers! My first customers!!

Mitsuha was tempering. For some reason, she was being cornered as if everything was over she lets these customers escape.

The first customers, do not let them escape, do not let them escape...

"U, understood! I will bring out delicious foods! I will bring them out! I guarantee they're absolutely delicious. More delicious than from restaurants. Free of charge, for free! So please try it"

Did they have mercy in Mitsuha's desperation, the girls having a hard time refusing are wondering what to do, what to do with a troubled face. And finally.

"...I understand. Then, please"

I did it! Only this time I'm thankful for this appearance that looks like a child.

"Then, please come here"

Putting the closing sign on the door and locking with a key, Mitsuha guides the girls to the back of the kitchen. Then telling the girl who comes forward as the tester to take off her clothes, she also in her underwear, turns on the hot water supply system's startup switch. Operates the shower lever and confirms the temperature of the hot water.

"Eh, what, what, what's this? Warm water, no, hot water? What is this?"

The naked girl who entered the bathroom raises a voice of surprise. The two others also look into the bathroom.

"Then, please sit here"

The girl is surprised but sits in the bath chair as directed by Mitsuha.

"Haa!"

She was surprised that hot water was suddenly poured over her head, but it gradually became pleasant.

Baths are a luxury for commoners, they wipe their body with a towel soaked in lukewarm water from a wash bowl, then wipe their hair with a squeezed towel. That's why their hair is greasy with sebum. To use hot water this luxuriously...

And without time be surprised, the next baptism was waiting.

Shampoo. This time is a two-in-one shampoo. It was troublesome use them separately so Mitsuha originally also used two-in-one shampoo.

Shakashakashakashaka

Um, this is bad. There are no bubbles because it's too dirty.

Shakaa.

Shakashakashakashaka

Em, not yet!

Shakaa.

Shakashakashakashaka

Ok!

Shakaa

“Sorry, normally only once is fine, but since it was so dirty it ended up being 3 times...”

Crude! The girls who were called dirty tear up.

“Ah, s, sorry! I will also service body shampoo as an apology!”

Mitsuha showered the body of the girl in a hurry and hands out the body shampoo. As expected she ready wanted to avoid soap land play. She extrudes an appropriate amount into the palm and instructs to spread throughout the body to wash.

“Wa, uwa wa... This is amazing. It smells good...”

After safely finishing the demonstration and exiting the bathroom, Mitsuha handed the bath towel to the subject: Girl A, took care of the water on herself quickly and ready the dryer.

Uwa, what's this, so soft, to Girl A who's making a fuss again, dryer attack!

“Gyaaaa!”

Girl A screamed, but as soon as she found out there was no danger, she enjoyed the dryer.

“Really, what's with this place. It's too amazing...”

Girl B who was curiously watching the situation, Girl C was also stunned.

The three people who went back to the store were troubled.

I definitely want the hair wash! But I also want the body wash. Eight silver for each. Today, in each of their purses is 12, 9, and 10 silver. Everyone can buy only one of them. Hmm...

Having guessed the reason for their trouble, Mitsuha proposes a solution.

“Then everyone, how about everyone takes out 8 silver coins, buys 1 hair wash and body wash each and share it among 3 people?”

“Eh? Isn't that 8 coins more”

At the words of Girl B, Mitsuha held out a beautiful velvet box about 30 centimeters with 4 sides while smiling. Inside are countless beautifully shining rings, bracelets, necklaces, and brooches...

“1 for 8 silver coins”

# Chapter 14

## Using AB to catch someone big

“Well then, please wait here for a while”

Mitsuha said so and after guided Girl A, B, and C to seats at the table near the kitchen’s corner, and headed toward the big pot on the gas range.

These seats are something Mitsuha had prepared since the beginning in preparation for private guests who would come someday, they had an unexpectedly quick debut. The kitchen itself has also been refurbished, decorated elegantly rather than the original practical though unpolished structure.

The hot water on the gas range too was something put on the stove before going to the bathroom for the demonstration. It was boiling for a while.

“What is that? There’s a fire coming out?”

“You keep saying what since a while ago.”

“I can’t help it. What else can I say?”

“But, what is with that hair of yours? Haa, I should have been the candidate. Failed...”

“We bought it so you can wash it later”

“Ah, come to think of it, that girl’s hair, it’s smooth... We should have noticed when we saw that.”

“Yeah yeah. It was in master’s education, “a servant needs observing eyes and the wisdom to make use of information” right”

“You, did well to remember...”

“You don’t remember much”

When girls ABC were making noise, Mitsuha brought the first dish. Fast. It's only been a few minutes.

“First is the soup, this is minestrone”

“Eh, you made soup so quickly...”

Although she's surprised, she scoops with the spoon and drink for now.

“Delicious...”

Something tastes strong and deep. Is it much better than the food I eat at the mansion?

And by the time we finish drinking the soup, the next dish... Why is it so fast? It was only recently decided that you'll serve a meal for us!

“Coming from the sea, simmered yellowtail fish and radish”

“Ehh, f, fish!”

Huh, they have a strong reaction to fish like before. Is it taboo or something? Was that bad... no, they're eating normally.

It seems canned yellowtail soup and plastic packs of radish have moderate responses. Okay, next in line, next!

“This is roast beef, please apply a small amount of sauce and enjoy yourselves”



Ahh, I bought this for dinner, a nice one... Although it's a super discount pack.

“This is simmered beef”

Yamatoni Beef (boiled with soy sauce, ginger, and sugar), six cans used.



“This is a grain risotto”

Retort porridge, 2 bags used.



After Mitsuha left to prepare the next dish, Girl C said in a whisper.

“Hey, maybe it’s my imagination... But, I feel like all the dishes are coming out of that pot...”

“Uwaaa, don’t say it! I was trying not to notice!”

Girl B cries out in a whisper.

“It’s okay, that’s a good witch, a good witch...”

Girl A quietly mutters.

“This is beef stew”

Retorts that I bought for 100 each, 2 bags.



“This is ice cream, a dessert”

“What’s this? Cold! Sweet! It’s delicious! I don’t know anymore!”

Six Chateraise popsicles I put in the refrigerator. I removed the sticks and put them in a glass container.



“This is amazake, a warm beverage. Please warm your body cooled from the previous dessert...”

The ones that only need hot water even though it’s freeze-dried. No, it’s delicious.

“I take it that you are satisfied?”

The three people nodded at Mitsuha who’s smiling cheerfully.

“M, mhm, there was no mistake in your words. It’s the first time I ate such a delicious thing in my life...”

“Um, about that pot... ack!”

The feet of Girl C who tried to ask some disturbing questions were trampled at the same time. By Girl A and Girl B, one side each.

“So, thank you for everything.”

“Ah, please wait a moment”

Mitsuha stops the three people who were about to return.

“This, please give this as a souvenir to a colleague if you don’t mind, eat it after removing the wrapping paper”

What was passed over were many gold and silvery egg-shaped objects that in a horribly thin and light transparent jar.

“Wa, wa hee”

Girl B replies in a miserable voice.

Three people went back home with a plastic container titled “Almond Chocolate Economy Size” treating it as something precious.



Hooray, my first sales to my first customer! Although I used a lot of retort and canned foods from my food stockpile, it’s sufficient surplus considering the purchase and sale prices.

But that was good, I didn’t have many kinds of retort and canned food and had to continue serving beef, so I was impatient, it seems that there was no problem because the seasoning is completely different. I was impatient because I had to use a number of them since each quantity was small...

If those three people advertise at work, and rumors spread, maybe customers might come more and more. Ah, but, I’ll be troubled with how busy it’ll get if too many customers come. I wouldn’t have time to go to the bathroom. What should I do, I’m in

trouble. Ehehe.

“What should we do?”

“What do you mean...”

“If we eat this, it’ll crawl up to the brain then brainwash and control...”

“Don’t say it~~~!!”

“What should we do?”

“What do you mean...”

“That is what, nothing good happens if you broke the promise, refers to ”

“So what...?”

“Protect the promise”

“T, then everyone...”

“”You only have to protect the promise”, to not break it. So give it to the chef, Marcel-san, with a desperate look. Say it’s a souvenir from someone we met for the first time. We’re not lying. Nor have we broken the promise. As we’re told to, just give the souvenir to a colleague. And if it’s Marcel-san then he’ll surely notice the abnormality of this “food”! I’m sure!”

Girl A with the silky hair. Girl B with a beautiful brooch. Girl C with almond chocolate inside a cheap container. The three people walk with a determined face. Let’s believe in Marcel-san.

“...Whoa!”

Surrounded by three girls with scary faces, the chief chef of the Viscount King’s house, Marcel, was scared. What did you do, me?

“...This, a souvenir from someone we met for the first time!”

Something overtly suspicious was thrust out. Hey, what do you want me to do...

“Apparently, you remove the wrapper to eat them.”

As I thought, it was food.

Marcel was not brave enough to run away or refuse in this situation. He opened the lid of the container then fearfully put his hand inside the container and took out one of the packages. And peeled off the silver wrapping paper after examining it carefully.

“It’s brown. Something that has a sweet and rich aroma...”

Marcel was suddenly intrigued by the scent he didn’t know. Sniff sniff, he smells and examines carefully... It’s something he has never seen before.

Making up his mind, he licked it.

“Hee!!”

Why are you guys screaming?

For now, I tried a small bite.

“Ahh, he ate it! he ate it!!”

Mou, what’s with you guys...

Wait, what is this? Bitter? Sweet?

This crunchy feel and aromatic flavor!!

“Hey you guys, where...”

When Marcel shouted, he heard a voice from behind.

“What are you people clamoring for?”

“”M, ma’am...””

“...and it was handed over”

“””Y, yes...”””

“What do you think?”

The head of the house, viscount Mateus von Liner tilts his neck at the words of his wife.

This is the lounge room in viscount Liner’s mansion at the capital. In addition to Mr. and Mrs. Liner, is the chef Marcel, girls A, B, and C, a total of six people from were at their seats.

Because the liner house is an emerging noble family who risen from commoner status since the previous head’s generation, the hedge with the servants is low, and there are no objecting feelings against sharing the same table and talking with servants. They won’t be scolded much even if they get lazy with the honorifics while being absorbed in the story.

“Hmm, a witch, huh...”

“It’s a good witch! I’m sure! Probably...”

Girl A, Anke raises a voice to Mateus’s mutter.

She probably feels very happy that her hair became so smooth.

“So, is there really no mistake a fish dish came out? It’s not dried, smoked, or salted”

“Yes, when I was a child, I ate it once before during a visit to a seaside village. There is no mistake. Other dishes were very delicious too!”

To the chief chef, Marcel’s skeptical question, Girl B, Britta affirmed with plenty of confidence. Girl C, Carla also agree. Marcel thought that implicitly said his cooking was unpleasant and felt a little down.

“Hmm, honestly, I can’t believe it.”

Mateus shakes his head at their words.

“10 days by wagon from a seaside fishing village. It will probably take 7 days even if it’s a considerably fast wagon. Using a small and sturdy special carriage with a small load and continuously changing horses and coachmen one after another to run all night, and it still takes three days. Furthermore, even 1 small fish for 1 gold coin

wouldn't be enough if it's delivered this way.

And even then, that's only to the extent where it's possible if it's winter when snow and ice can be used. Obtaining them in this season is impossible. Even boiling and regularly passing them through a fire, no matter what it's impossible. Each time will take too long, and it'll be too cooked to make a decent dish"

Marcel also nods. He's well-informed in that area even though he's only a cook.

"Honestly, no matter how many times I think it through, it doesn't help when I don't know..."

When the conversation stalled, Mateus' wife, Amalia changed the subject.

"By the way Anke, that silky hair of yours and the fragrance on your body..."

"Ah, yes, as I mentioned earlier, it's the mysterious magical medicine..."

"Magical medicine, huh. Let me use it, just a little"

"Eh..."

The three of them openly frowned. Amalia's hair is long. A lot of medicine would be spent...

"I'll pay money! I'll give around 16 silver coins! And after trying it once, I'll return the rest of the medicine!"

In that case, everyone agrees. Although, the wife's requests, no, orders couldn't be refused from the beginning.

"And, Britta, that brooch you have on..."

"Yes, it's something I bought for 8 silver coins"

"Like that could be worth 8 silver coins!"

"No, it's an artificial product..."

"Of course brooches are made by people. Are you saying that God made the others?"

“No, that’s not what that means, that, the gem-like thing used in it isn’t real but made by people.”

“Are you saying it is fake...”

Amalia had an expression that said she isn’t convinced, but while there are people who misrepresent fakes as something real, she doesn’t think that there is anyone who does the opposite. There is no merit. On the contrary, it is a big loss.

“If you made it with magic then it originally cost 0...”

Carla quietly whispered.

“But, husband, if you could get unusual materials or cooking methods...”

“Um, this could perhaps help us with our problem. Please, Marcel”

“Please leave it to me”

Marcel lowered his head and exited the room.

# Chapter 15

## Consultation business' work

4 days since opening.

10:15

chiririn

They're here!

A visitor immediately after opening today! Okay, bring it on, bring it on!

“Welcome!”

The guest, a slightly plump man lightly nods at Mitsuha's greeting and roams the store at a quick pace. Probably around his thirties. Even though he's not that old yet, he's already showing a little belly. Is he wealthy or a glutton who dislike exercising...

Probably he has roughly grasped that the products are arranged by genre in the store, it seems the man started looking for the kitchen appliances corner. Although he seems concerned about the scale remover, after taking it in his hand and getting a good look, he returns it to its original position.

Next, he takes a cleaver and seem a little surprised, but frowned when he sees the price tag.

No, that's a pretty good buy. The purchase price was 58,000 yen. 2 gold and 5 small gold coins will barely break even with any profit considering the exchange rate.

It's something to show that “This shop handles luxury goods too. Our technological strength is high”, a product that I wouldn't care if it sells or makes a profit. It's a something a craftsman forges one by one with their hands. I only watched it on TV but it was awesome, I was impressed.

Eh, are you going to buy that?

What, the man shifts to confirm the next item with the kitchen knife in his hand. Surprise!

You have an eye for good things. No, I'm a little glad. There is no profit though.

After a while, the male guest comes to the counter with some goods.

"I'm sorry, but can I ask you some questions?"

Huh, not checking out yet?

"Yes, don't hesitate to ask anything. And please use the shopping basket if you don't mind"

The man makes a, was there such a thing, face and put the items in his hands into the basket.

"So, I want to ask," that "scale remover" thing, why are you selling something like that?"

Eh, is there a problem with that?

"Eh, it's just a handy item. Because it's convenient for removing scales, I thought it could sell to someone like a wife who's good at fish dishes..."

The man says with an amazed face.

"Hey, how far away do you think here is from the sea? There wouldn't be any fish that isn't already smoked and dried, or salted, and needs scaling?"

Ga~n I made a mistake!!

Is that's why those girls had that reaction...

"And, I want you to teach me how to use these"

What is taken out of the basket are the items he had in his hands earlier. Ah, the purchase wasn't final yet, too bad. Focusing on cooking related items? This person's probably a chef.

"Yes, this is a peeler, it's used for peeling. Here, with this. Even amateurs that just

started can peel beautifully at a speed that won't lose to a veteran, it's a cowardly tool to kill veteran cooking"

The man is paralyzed.

"This is an hourglass. Once its turn over the sand falls down, it always becomes empty at the same time. Boiling time can be precisely measured so it is handy. 3 minutes, 5 minutes, 10 minutes, we have various kinds.

This is a can opener. This is a tool for opening "canned food" that can preserve food to be eaten at any time for several years"

Well, nowadays the ones that don't need can openers are common. But quite a bit of the cheap items sold at discount stores still use can openers, following the order of civilization's progress the ones that use can openers came first, right.

As Mitsuya explains one after another, the man's face gradually gets redder. And...

"Tell me. Why is this so expensive?"

Don, the kitchen knife was placed on the counter.

"Ah, this isn't made by casting iron into molds like the ones used for children playing house"

"Wha..."

Man grows angry from Mitsuha's provocative words.

"This, with the carefully selected best material, steel, it's a gem that men who been kitchen knife blacksmiths for decades, no, that demons took over several days to create. It is a piece of art made as a practical item, one of the supreme products. Something a demon, yes, a 'demon of steel' created!"



“Ha, demon of steel...”

Gulp, the man swallows his saliva.

“Take a good look. Forged repeatedly over and over, folds joined by pounding up hard steel and soft steel, the miracle technique that balanced razor-edged sharpness with hard to break ruggedness!”

The man's hand holding the knife shakes.

“To be honest, my profit is zero even if I sell it. But it is our merchant's mission to hand over the supreme masterpiece from the craftsmen to the chefs. The craftsmen cannot live if it's too cheap. The chefs cannot buy it if it's too expensive. At times like that, isn't it okay if we pick up the tab a little once in awhile? Hey, don't you think so?”

“I, I'll buy it!”

The man shouted loudly with tears spilling down his face.

Yes, thank you for your patronage!

After a while, the finally calmed down guest starts the next conversation.

“By the way ojou-san, I'd like to talk to the shopkeeper, is that possible?”

“Ah, that's fine, go ahead without reservation”

“Then, can you call him?”

“Eh? No, Like I say go ahead”

“Ah, ahh, no matter how young, this shop’s sales clerk is ojou-san alone so she is pretty much the shopkeeper, huh. Rather, I would like to see the owner and manager of this store, not an employee.

Ah~, normally, you would think that.

“No, this store is my personal belongings. I bought it, renovated it, and procure the products. That is, I’m the shopkeeper owner.

It somewhat feels like chef-owner.

Ah, he’s frozen.

...He gradually melted.

“Then, I’ll ask. Is it possible to get raw fish in this store?”

Ah~, that’s the main topic... Is it from the three of them yesterday?

“Where’d you hear that?”

“I heard from Anke”

“Who is that?”

“The three girls who visited here yesterday”

Ah, I knew it.

They properly advertised, thanks!

“Ahh, those three. Because they were my first customer, I treated them to quite a bit. It’s a big deficit, ahaha...”

“Is that right. They were happy that they had good deals and were able to eat something delicious”

Mhm, that’s right, that’s right! Advertise even more!

And, I didn’t forget implicitly cautioned that it is was a special service in the end and

it's usually more expensive, I'm a capable woman.

"...So why fish? From the previous conversation, there doesn't seem to be much of a habit of eating fish dishes in this town"

And the man started talking about the situation in bits and pieces.

The man's name is Marcel. He is a 36-year-old head chef who cooks at viscount Liner's residence, the same as yesterday's three girls. Although as a chef he is still young in age, he was skilled and confident.

Until a while ago, he served as the second under the elderly head chef, but the other day the head chef suddenly retired because of bad health and moved to the rural town where his wife and grandchildren lived for recuperating.

He was at a considerable age so it can't be helped. In the remaining kitchen of the Liner residence, Marcel, who was the second was promoted to head chef, and while young he was doing well.

But, there is a big problem approaching.

The Liner family's daughter, Adelaide's adulthood.

Becoming fifteen years old, a noble daughter is considered an adult and will debut in high society. Their debut is, of course, at their birthday/adulthood celebration party held in their own home.

This debutante is something very important that will influence the girl's later position in high society and future. Each noble family spare no money and puts their vigor into the dress and cuisine. As in, as far as the nearby commoners are concerned, is an amount of money around all their wealth and property vanishing in one night.

*(tn note: debutante: an upper-class young woman making her first appearance in fashionable society.)*

If the former head chef was in good health there wouldn't be a problem. Since his youth he has been walking around large noble kitchens everywhere, a veteran chef who has experienced numerous parties.

But, that veteran chef suddenly departed.

Marcel's arm is by no means bad. He might be top class among chefs of the same age. However, at the same time, his experience at big parties is scarce.

In the few small parties at the Liner residence, he only needs to cook individual dishes according to the instructions of the former head chef. He didn't have much opportunity to learn about overall menu structure, timing to sent out dishes, and how to respond flexibly.

The head chef was going to convey them to Marcel this time at Adelate's showcase party, but he faced a sudden illness and the schedule went haywire.

In the Liner family, because before the debutante they had never thrown a big party on their children's birthday, the only large party at this level held at home was the current head's and his wife's wedding ceremony. And the Liner viscount family is emerging aristocrat starting from the previous generation, it's easy for the other nobles to make fun of them. For their daughter sake as well, failure and incompetence that would become a source of backbiting/slander or ridicule are absolutely not permitted.

“...And, I have no confidence. There is the pride of not losing to any nearby chefs. But that's when compared to the superior veteran head chefs who worked for a long time at a large noble residence and the chefs of the royal palace, like maybe mine is slightly better than amateur cuisine? Like maybe due to my cooking I'm going to bring shame on the master and his daughter? I'm afraid of that. Even though it's pathetic”

As if his body had become tiny, Marcel make himself smaller.

“So you thought of surprising the guests with food they couldn't eat in this town”

“Yeah, that's right”

Hmm, is just selling the fish and ending it okay? It seems profitable and will help people, there's no topping this, however...

But, what I wonder, is this itching feeling in my chest...

Ah.

I understand. This is that.

It's "fun". It's a sign of something fun.

Don't let it go, that's my policy.

"Please wait a moment"

While saying so, Mitsuha hangs on the door's outward side a sign saying "Taking a special request so the shop will be closed for a while", locks the door, and closes the curtain. It's good I had this wooden tag made.

Closing a little early. It's been less than an hour since she opened the shop though.

Mitsuha returned to the counter's seat, then took out a wooden tag from under the counter and showed it to Marcel.

"Actually, I started something like this..."

There, it was written.

[From love consultation to territory management. We can consult about anything. Fees are negotiable]

# Chapter 16

## Delicious work

Marcel-san listened to Mitsuha's words, "we will have a tasting party tonight. Please come with 4 people including yourself, also including those who have the right to decide. Oh, and please come hungry." and returned home. While properly remembering to take the knife and other things.

According to Marcel's story, the person who's debuting is of course the protagonist of the unveiling party, first is simply introducing 'This girl has gone up to the stage of being a marriage partner candidate as well' and then afterward it seems there is mainly about exchanges between nobles. The protagonist will have exchanges among children, and adults are going to talk about "adults things".

Therefore, without the feature in the program, debut party's good and bad is about: "50% the food, 20% the dress, 20% the person herself, and 10% other." Mhm, cooking is a big responsibility.

Mitsuha quickly teleported when Marcel left. And she goes out as soon as she changes clothes. The destination is Mi-chan's, a childhood friend from Mitsuha's kindergarten, house the liquor store. Though Mi-chan herself is absent from attending a college in the city, the goal today isn't seeing Mi-chan. Arriving at Mi-chan's house, Mitsuha shouted loudly at the front door.

"Excuse me~!"

No, not in my mind this time, I don't care if I really shout. Because I've been doing it since I was in kindergarten so people in the house and the neighbors are used to it.

As usual, Mi-chan's dad came out.

"Michiko isn't here"

Mhm, I know.

"No, I'm here to see uncle today"

“Oh, I’m glad. So, what is it?”

“Please sell me liquor”

“What?”

Eventually, I somehow managed to persuade the reluctant uncle and succeeded in obtaining the liquor. I’ll have him deliver it to my house later.

The content of my persuasion? It seems that I can get a job directing a foreigner’s party, I needed a sample of cooking and liquor, so, I just mostly said the truth. No, uncle is good at finding lies. Maybe whispering, it would have been a big purchase. If it goes well, worked. No, I’m not drinking it, really.

Next, I purchased food that doesn’t deteriorate so easily, namely retorts, canned foods, and fruits. I also bought ice cream and sent it to the refrigerator. When it’s evening I’ll get the side dishes.

I reserved a sushi bar. And ask the chef at a familiar France restaurant to advance order some takeout soups and dishes.

Ok, until later on buying the side dishes and collecting the ordered items, let’s idle around at home for the first time in a while?

“Welcome”

I opened the door and greeted, as planned, there are four people with Marcel leading.

Two are the viscount and his wife. The other one is a woman in her late twenties, she’s Marcel’s subordinate and seems to be the cook who serves as the second. Female cooks seem to be rare, but as second in a noble’s kitchen, she must be a capable woman.

After guiding everyone to seats in the kitchen is the greetings.

“Thank you for coming today, I’m the owner of the General Store Mitsuha, Mitsuha Yamano”

There is no self-introduction from the visitor’s side. This is only an informal dinner party. Marcel just came to a familiar store with his friends. No one here knows any

noble's weaknesses or the problems they have. The real matter is only for if the conversation advances to the next stage.

Ah, I know they were Mr. and Mrs. Viscount when I saw their clothes. Marcel secretly taught me about women.

"I have prepared tastes from a variety of dishes today. Therefore, unlike a full course meal, they won't be ordered into a sequence. Generally speaking, I will serve various things. Because each is a small amount, I apologize that only one dish of each will be served. Please share the serving dishes. Just taste, please do not try to forcefully eat them all. You won't be able to eat the rest"

Four people silently nodded.

Now, should we get started?

"This is Consommé soup"



As expected the soup is served individually.

The soup shines in golden color. It's cooked with all of a french restaurant chef's might.

The expression of four people changed the moment they smelled the fragrance. Drinking a bite, they enjoy the depth of the taste with an ecstatic look.

"..."

No one says a word.

The hand that moves the spoon doesn't seem to stop.

“I will present more and more dishes so please feel free to try them”

And dishes are carried out one after another.

French, Chinese, Japanese, stateless, etc...

If talking about things from proper stores, there's grocery from the supermarket, retort and canned, whatever. Both delicious things and rare thing are covered. Of course, there's also fish dishes and sushi.

And for liquor. Beer, wine, whiskey, brandy, sake. Still, pass on Shochu and bottled cocktail. I didn't forget the advice about being careful with strong alcohol.

I thought they would throw questions at me, but everyone only drank and ate silently. You could say it's anticlimactic or creepy...

After that, maybe because their stomachs swelled considerably, their eating speed decreased and the frequent asked questions began to appear.

“...This is not food and liquor from this country, is it?”

Whoo, a straight(fastball) from viscount-sama right at the beginning!

Yes, they're from my country of origin and the surrounding countries.

“Did you cook them?”

Yes, they are pouring in!

“It's from my country”

Mhm, there is no lie.

“And who are you?”

“I am now a person of this country and I am living here peacefully. This time there's only a sample, I asked for the impossible and was able to get this one time only arrangement”

“Umm...”

“B, but then the matter about you teaching me this dish!”

Marcel-san’s heartbreaking voice. Mhm, there’s no point then.

“I can prepare the recipe. Practice it over and over again to get it to taste like this. For now, completely memorize the taste of the completed form.

Marcel and his female subordinate’s faces cramp.

“What about the materials? Especially, like fish. Like, would you tell me things such as how you’re carrying them?”

Ah~, that’s right.

“Please leave it to me. There’s ‘General Store Mitsuha’ for that since there’s a consultation corner where you can rely on for anything, from love affairs to territorial management.

This time we will undertake this task in the form of support towards a solution to a consultation request rather than the sale of goods. Of course, the necessary expenses will be separately charged”

“Fu, hahaha, hahahahaha!”

The viscount began to laugh.

“Mitsuha-dono, I’d like to make a contract with you by all means. The contract pertains to the offering cooking ingredients and cooking instruction, so then I ask of you”

Mhm, I seem to have passed. No, of course. Didn’t I already arrive at victory at the chef’s soup stage? Now I can make a fortune. But...

“But I refuse!”

At the words of Mitsuha, the viscount who was laughing froze with wide mouth open.

“No, no, I do not mind taking over the cooking. Simply, only that isn’t fun, so”

“What do you have in mind?”

“The dress and the performance instruction, can not you leave it all to me? To this me who was called “Kurenai ken’nyou” during elementary school!”

“Performance instruction?”

*(tl note: くれない検尿(Kurenai ken’nyou) used here isn’t Crimson Goddess, but crimson urine test. The former is a reference to Glass Mask but I’m not sure what the latter means.)*



After a long discussion, it was decided that the majority of the party will be entrusted to me with various conditions such as being sure to make frequent reports, explanations of all the contents, and performing rehearsals. Well, of course, for such an important event things like leaving everything to others or performing without rehearsals is impossible right. If the client is such a fool, I wouldn't have ever taken the job.

After that, at Marcel and his female subordinate 's desperate petition, I teleport from another room to the house for a moment and brought back a lot of nylon bags. They want to bring home leftovers...

Mhm, eat it before it spoils. If that happens, with that in mind I'll go buy several different ones again. And you don't need to be able to make them all. It's not like we won't serve normal cooking from this country, and I'll bring over things like the desserts. You just need to select a few that have some kind of impact... eh, you didn't hear that, is that so?

Viscount brought back all the leftover liquor. I also received an additional order. I will ask Mi-chan's father for more and report the massive order's confirmation on the way.

Mhm, since it's never permitted for a noble party to fall into a state that "food and drink are scarce", so they say the actual required amount is quite a lot more. It's going to be an amazing amount sold. Please increase Mi-chan's allowance to a little.

And, while thinking that they'll finally return, the viscount's wife firmly grasp my shoulder with a scary face.

Ah, about the shampoo and body shampoo, is that so?

Saying that it was a luxury item for nobles, another shampoo and rinse are sold. I got pretty good.

No, to make them easier for commoner girls to buy, essential items for girls have their profit margin lowered. Because the exchange rate is four times Japan's, in other words, if the amount is 1,000 yen it would be equal to being worth 4,000 yen or 4 silver coins according to the sense of value here. It should be fine to sell it high to the nobility to supplement that amount. People of nobility too would like it better if it's not same as something for commoners but a luxury product for nobles to use. Mhm, everyone can be happy.

Eh, didn't you sell shampoo to commoners for 8 silver coins?

It's not like that, we follow high prices low sales, 10 or 20 times is the norm okay. Like 2 to 3 times...

Eh, the soap suppliers will be crushed? No, I don't sell soap. Only shampoo and body shampoo. Flabby soap can survive in doing laundry, hand washing, face washing and so on...

And, the happiness of women around the world is more important than the soap business' owners' profit. Let's think with common sense, with common sense...

From the next day on, I was busy in Japan.

At the tailor shop that the fujoshi store manager who had made my dress for the match runs. At a considerable age she cosplay ahem, now not just for herself but for other young ahem, she takes orders of clothes for other girls to wear. No, in the intervals of her business of course. Well, in the first place it's a person who while expanding her costume making became a professional and brought a store, which is her main... However, it seems that she earns quite a bit.

When I showed up and thank her saying that the dress was very useful and that I got the backer, she was very pleased. So, for the next contract. Viscount Liner's daughter, Adelaide-chan's dress set. When I explained, 'it's a dress for a foreign noble young lady on their debutante', I was hugged.

"W, www, what a great honor! What a bliss!!"

By promising to take a picture of the party, I got it pretty cheap. Also, "the person's body measurements and I want to meet if possible." Something like when you meet them personally you can imagine a dress suitable for that girl's aura. No, is it really only for that? You don't have an ulterior motive, do you?

And, "if possible I want to see the dresses of that country." Well, it is difficult if you do not understand the standard. Let's think of something.

As the result of the discussion, 3 dresses will be made. I also went with getting advice on directing.

T, that's right... Then, I'll also ask you to prepare the swords. Of course, impossible to

use imitations.

At a home electronics mass retail store. I wonder if they still sold that. Ah, for order? Then please.

LED bulbs, cables, various others...

Batteries, I'll be back at a later date for them. movie camera, wireless speaker, spotlight...

No, I'm not acting rash? Failure is not permitted so I'm being excessively prepared just in case. Look, it's the same as preparing many times over the amount of food and drinks. It's a noble formula.

Money is quickly decreasing again. When this work is over, there will be payment! For the time being, rather than the saving hole let's ask the captain to exchange the Japanese yen I'm accustomed to using to the amount in dollars and make an overseas deposit...

Once I finish complementing the upfront investments, it's savings hole's turn.

"Then, I will take care of ojou-sama"

Escorting Adelaide-chan to the carriage.

In the carriage are Adelaide-chan, Mitsuha, and two escorts. It is heading out to the base, General Store Mitsuha.

Because the shop is close to the noble district, they soon arrived. The wagon is in front of the shop, and the two escorts take a rest at the table on the first floor. It's Adelaide-chan's body measurements so they can't argue against prohibiting boys. Well, it doesn't matter because they won't come out of the building. No matter how they looked at it, Mitsuha doesn't seem able win against Adelaide-chan bare handed.

I bring out some drinks for the escorts and led Adelaide-chan to the second floor. Before entering the room I had Adelaide-chan wear a blindfold. She thought it was strange, but I gloss over it by saying something reasonable like it's a magic charm.

And then, teleports at the moment of entering the room.

“Konchiwa~”(Hello~)

This is the fujoshi's tailor shop.

“Kitakitakita~!”(She's here she's here she's here~!)

Manager, High tension(Haitenshon). Hey store manager(Hai tenchou), no, nothing.

I take Adelaide-chan's blindfolded off.

“A super beautiful girl's here!”

No, that's enough...

Adelaide-chan thinks that here is the inside of a room in the shop, so that surprised face is against this annoying creature right, probably.

*(tn note: Totally not the switch from natural to artificial lights or how the inside is bigger than the outside)*

“Please measure quickly. If you work rudely on a noble ojou-sama, heads will fly. No, it's not a metaphorical expression, physically, really”

Even the fujoshi manager is scared from that, she measures seriously. Then, she talked a little with Mitsuha interpreting. Adelaide-chan is in the state of “??”, but the store manager is in perfect condition. She was completely satisfied at the end of their introduction.

On the way back, Mitsuha gave the manager a memory stick. Photographs starting with the clothes Adelaide-chan and Amalia-san own, to the dresses exhibited at noble clothing stores in town, to the dress Adelaide-chan's friend who finished her debutante ahead of her wear. I don't feel bad because they said that it's a nice dress so they certainly wish to show it to me. Because they happily showed me, I casually took pictures. In the middle are some friends who went out of their way to wear them to show me, the manager who opened the images later went crazy.

In the same way as we came, we returned to the second-floor passage. On the 1st floor, Adelaide-chan pesters me to guide her around the store, super bitten the bite. I had no choice but to give some accessories. I charge them as expenses.

When taking out a short cake from the refrigerator to entertain them, she bites again.

Ah, although the cake was delicious, you are concerned about the refrigerator, is that so?

It's a magical box, so don't tell anyone. Ah, the guards are glaring, is that so?

For now, I plan to bribe them by sharing the shortcake, extent of the effect is unknown.

Every day Mitsuha stays at the viscount Liner's home during the daytime. Not in the guest room. In the kitchen.

No, she did give a variety of recipe books and so on, but only obviously Mitsuha can read them. So, everyone in the kitchen notes what Mitsuha reads. Mitsuha is also a good cook, she can manage most dishes if she has a cookbook, she also knows the basics and tricks of modern cuisine. It's obvious that she would be asked to give uninterrupted guidance.

Out of Earth's cooking, Marcel-san selected a few things used for parties that are easy to mass produce, delicious and impactful; and continues practicing.

Although they make small amounts at a time to practice, the world of the cooking is actually not one where if you need to make 100 times something, you can simply multiply the quantity by 100. Duration of the fire, the manner to mix, entanglement of the ingredients, etc., each condition changes. But the cooks get over that. To do that, they had to "remember with the body" rather than memorizing the recipe.

...This troublesome.

Beginning with Marcel, everyone in the kitchen came to call me "shishou(master)" before I knew it.

...It's cool, isn't it?

# Chapter 17

## Debutante

It's the day of the unveiling party.

Early? No no, I thought there was still more than 30 days, but they all went by in a flash. Aside from just ordering, there was cooking, training, setting up the party, practicing, really, in a flash.

I didn't open the shop at all. Well, there's no customers other than the Liner family coming so it's fine... Depressed.

I'll spread the name of the store with this job, mhm.

Oh, I got my license. A manual license.

No, it may be necessary for the car I'm bringing here, I thought since there are no proper roads I should get a manual car.

*(tl note: A car with a manual transmission)*

No, that's a story for another time, the one I bought was an automatic Kei. One where a bunch of luggage to be loaded in the back. It'll only be used for shopping in nearby shops anyway and won't do any long distance driving so being a light automobile is enough.

...Big cars, my feet didn't properly reach the pedal! Even if the seat is adjustment a lot. When taking an impossible pose to reach, the front can no longer be seen properly. That's why I'm confident that I will crash if I drive them, mhm.

The venue was set up by Kunz-san, the woodworking engineer who was asked for the renovation of the shop. He understands the gist of the things I ask for, and his arms are reliable.

Ah, the shop renovation work was satisfactory. It was cheap, but when I handed out additional payment he was very pleased. No, it's not a matter of money, as in that a

difficult task is completed with a satisfactory result and being acknowledged by the client who left such job.

As a tip, I gave him an interior magazine or rather a book about architecture that I bought at a secondhand bookstore. It's nice that the damaged condition of the secondhand book makes it seem like a legendary book right. It's cheap.

...Then, I was called 'goddess'.

Mhm, worship to your heart's content.

So, I was ready, I just have to wait for guests.

Guest of the debutante the for the Viscount Liner family's eldest daughter.

*(tl note: This is a perspective change)*

The Liner house is an emerging noble family, and there are nobles who take them lightly and make fun of them, but I, the Earl of Burder, Alberto von Burder, never thought so. Rather than the old houses that only cite the achievements of their ancient ancestors, it could be said that the Viscount Liner family that's raised directly by the father who made a big achievement has "better lineage" than the rotten, stale houses.

Besides, the hurdle to which a commoner acquires the knighthood and becomes a noble is much higher now than in old times. Furthermore, not the baron title but viscount. How great was first generation...

And, I heard the current head has character and a good reputation. The daughter's also beautiful...

At the moment it seems better to have a good relationship with them. I'm sorry to think about it, but if by any chance an unforeseen situation befalls on the younger brother, who's the only boy, there's the possibility that their daughter would need a husband. If that happens, I wouldn't mind applying our third or fourth son.

While thinking so, the earl was guided by servants and headed to the debutant's venue.

Oh, the dish on the table seems a bit few...

Of course, it is natural that when the food on the plate decreases and then next dish is carried in, but even so the number of items is small. Is there something planned?

The earl having entered the venue made a slightly dubious look while lightly dampening his throat with the wine received from a waiter's tray, but instead of thinking deeply about it, he greeted familiar nobles and killed the time with a few pleasant chats.

And after a while, the greetings from the organizers finally started.

First, comes the thank you for the visit by viscount Liner from a small stage set up ahead of the venue along with the introduction of the eldest daughter Adelaide. However, the daughter himself doesn't appear for some reason. What does this mean?

The viscount disappears from the stage when his turn finished. The earl and his guests are in doubt.

Then.

In front of the venue, the area where the Liner was standing is suddenly surrounded by white smoke. The earl thought, fire! for a moment, but the flow of the white smoke is strange. Seem like it's blowing out from the side... He soon understood this is intentional from the calm appearances of the employees, the venue only makes a ruckus without going into confusion.

Aside from those who have a son of age like earl Burder, the majority of nobles attended out of obligation. Unmanageable boredom from the few enjoyable things, just when they thought that it will probably be a boring party like usual again anyway, it seems that there will be something interesting so everyone becomes a little interested.

The white smoke quickly faded and swirls at a low position. Mysteriously, even if you take a little sniff of the smoke that is slightly flowing it isn't particularly smoky. However, I feel that the temperature has slightly fallen somehow.

And then a voice came from nowhere.

“Ladies and gentlemen, today is the unveiling of the treasure of the Liner house, the Fairy of Flowers Adelaide. Please look at her adorable figure!”

The voice of the unseen but audible little girl, despite being a state of being normally talking without shouting, it greatly resonated in the venue.

“Miss Adelaide, debut!”

Along with the voice, a scenery suddenly emerged on the white wall ahead. The venue is surprised.

The scenery is a beautiful flower garden, where fairies dance. Coupled with the white smoke that faded considerably but still trails, the scenery is fantastic.

And from the shade of the curtain, a single girl.

“”Ohhh～～!””

Surprise voices rise from various places in the hall.

A flower fairy wearing a pure white dress made of light fabric. From her form lightly dancing, not only the young boys but also the adults were deprived of their eyes and leaked a voice of admiration.

The beauty of the girl, loveliness is a matter of course, but the dress that person's wearing is wonderful! The finest silk material, never before seen brilliance and fineness, novel design. That sparkling, is it jewelry?

When the girl stopped at the center of the stage, she smiled toward the hall.

“The one who catches me, who is it?”

Dogyu～n!

The cheeks of the boys staring at Adelaide fluttering to leave behind the curtain are red. No, even the adults look a bit...

Hooray, the first part is a great success!



At the side of the stage, Mitsuha who's in the shadow of the curtain and holding the microphone smiled.

Speakers are placed at both ends of the stage. A lot of dry ice on top of hot water. A type of projector that can project from the side rather than from the front, and a laptop connected to it. The power supply for the projector is coming from a battery bought at the home center.

It was difficult to teach the acting and there was the problem of the microphone so Mitsuha will dub all the lines. The image projected by the projector was something she found on the net pasted with fairy images.

Now behind the curtains, Adelaide is getting dressed quickly. The maid corps who repeatedly practiced many times, now is the time to show the results of that blood spitting training.

It's almost time.

When the noise of the crowd subsides, the picture in front switches to something like a nobleman's mansion somewhere, and the voice of the girl flow again.

"Aiming at the absence of the lord, a flock of thieves attacks the territory! The majority of the soldiers are absent with the lord and only feudal lord 's wife and her troops remain.

Oh, now that's the setting!

Earl Burder is overjoyed. It seems that most of the other guests have come to understand.

But what kind of gimmick is that picture?

The girl steps on the stage again. Her clothes had changed. Blue-toned, princess armor? Her left hand is casually gripping a sword within its sheath. It was decorated with something flashy, like a treasure sword...

After that, the butler like old man continues. And two moves to the center of the stage.

Mitsuha's solo dubbing begins.

“Madam, the bandits are now near the territory...”

“I'll go. Prepare for all the remaining soldiers”

“You can not! The few soldiers should be preserved. And if something should happen to madam! “

“If they are not used now, then when. And, when the husband is absent, it is my mission to protect the territory!”

In high spirits, Mitsuha speaks the lines that she had heard somewhere. Adelaide and the old butler gestures out the lines.

“I understand, I won't stop you. Let's hold them back and stop them at the river to buy time for your husband's return. Of course, I will be joining you”

“Mhm, sorry. By the way, can I ask you one question?”

“Ha, what do you want to ask?”

“Buying time is fine, but can we not annihilate them?”

Lines that I want to say someday, No. 3! Mitsuha is filled with emotion. Ahh, if only I could tell onii-chan about this...

The venue is very excited!

Adelaide grasped the handle of the sword that's in the sheath with both hands in a reverse grip, 'Don' stabs it into the floor and turns toward the front. Everyone is fascinated by that dignified expression.

“I ask of you, are you my husband”

Ooooooooooooo!

In the great cheer, the two again moved to the side of the stage.

Mhmmhm, excellent style! The god sword I bought in Akihabara for 18,000 yen, it was pretty good. Because the favored Adelaide wanted it, it's planned to become her love sword. Although it doesn't cut, its made of metal so it's quite heavy and maybe could

be used for exercise.

Now then, it is about time the last change of clothes is over. The end is normal. Because it is necessary to have a chat with everyone like this.

Adelaide appears. With a light pink lovely dress befitting her age. A product with all the manager's might. The material, the design, the sewing, and her soul was poured into everything. She poured a bit too much. All of the 3 today, as if it was an opportunity that she'll never get again in her lifetime, they were products that the manager literally burnt her life away to make.

“The Fairy graduated today. From now on, I'll do my best in society. Everyone, please get along”

As I said that, Adelaide who descended from the front rather than the stage's side and heading towards the audience seats was greeted with a huge applause this time. And, immediately gets surrounded by noble children making a large commotion.

...Finished. Perfect mother! !

*(tl note: From TV drama Surgeon Horimori Shiugoro, he said Perfect mother after completing treatment)*

Adelaide, well done. Now if we can support each individual conversation with the cooking.

Mitsuha clenches the microphone.

“Well then, everyone, please enjoy the chat at your leisure. Each table has its own regular dishes, but there are a number of unusual foreign dishes at the back of the venue. If you are interested, please try it. We also have a variety of foreign liquor. Because strong alcohol is displayed, optionally, please pour in water and ice and give them a try”

Oh, that's why there are few dishes on the tables? Since some might be picky with foreign foods, instead of being at each table, they made it so that anyone can freely choose only what they like. This is quite well thought out...

Because the usual cuisine can be eaten at any time, before chatting Earl Berman went to eat the foreign cuisine.

W, wwwwhat is this? Fish, not dried but normal fish! This one over here, it's raw on rice? It can't be!

Looking at the other nobles fearfully watching the platters far away, Earl Berman was confused. Seeing things that should never exist.

It is natural that no one reaches out their hands. Is it alright? It's not rotten, is it?

However, it's as fresh as can be no matter how you look at it, there is no sign of being damaged at all.

However, nobody will reach out if this continues.

Earl Burder thought. Show your courage and sell a small favor to the Viscount Liner House. Let's go, Hero Burder!

From the rice with raw fish, the grilled fish, and the boiled fish individual plates, the earl place the fish series into his mouth. Ohh, Voices of admiration are raised for the hero.

“...Delicious”

The earl takes on additional dishes and ate one after another. Seeing that, the other nobles gradually reach out their hands.

“...Delicious”

“Delicious...”

After that was quick. Fish and other dishes are disappearing as if they were flying away. And the dishes were replenished one after another. Seeing that, the children and ladies who had surrounded Adelaide also began to flock towards the dishes.

Mhmmhm, good good! When everything is going so well, I can't help but feel there's a pitfall somewhere...

Ga shi~tsu!

Mitsuha stiffens from someone suddenly grabbing her shoulder from behind.



“What are you doing I wonder...”

Sweat drips.

“At such a place, what are you doing I wonder”

When Mitsuha fearfully looks back, Boses earldom Mrs.Iris was there in the form of a demon.

Oh yeah, I completely forgot. That's right, if I'm having a party here, there was that to consider. They were coming for the social season.

Mitsuha was pulled straight over to where earl Boses was.

“So Mitsuha-chan, what the heck is this? You declined to living in the house, why are you in such a place?”

Eyes, Her eyes are scary...

“I went to the shop many times, but it was always closed and you were absent. How much do you think I was worried? And, and you're messing around at this place...”

Umm, if you keep calling here, “this place” then Liner Viscount position will... Well, I guess they're not going to complain to an earl's family.

“Um, umm, it's not like I work or live here okay. I'm just here to help with today's party and work as part of a job for the shop! Like delivering things they bought and chores...”

Her glaring eyes are still scary, but Iris-sama has somewhat calmed down. Earl-sama has a wry smile behind her.

“Huh, what about Alexis-sama?”

There is only Theodor-sama besides the couple, is it still too early for Beatrice-chan to be at a debutante?

“Oh, my brother is going to where miss Adelaide is. Really, my brother is always like that”

Hmph, Theodore responds in a dismissive manner.

“Oh, as expected of the eldest son, he is firm at such a place”

At Mitsuha’s words, Theodore has an ‘eh?’ like surprised face.

“Because today is the unveiling of Adelaide, isn’t it? A man who ignores the protagonist and only talks to other girls is the worst, aren’t they? Whether they like or hate it, it’s polite to show their face and to talk for a while, right?”

“...Just a minute, I’m going!”

Theodore walks away in a hurry. The earl also has a wry smile again.

“A n y w a y! Show your face as soon as possible!”

“Understood...”

Ga shi~tsu!

Again! Now what?

When I look back, there was a comrade who has gone through the training of hell together with us, the 2nd female chef.

“T, terrible! The food, the food!!”

Eh, clumsiness? That’s terrible !(え, 不手際? 大変だあ!)

“We do not have enough food!”

Ehhh~

“But you’ve prepared enough, don’t you? Definitely enough, you and Marcel-san gave your seals of approval, right? What the heck happened?”

When questioning her, the 2nd female chef said with a face about to cry.

“If it was normal that’ll definitely be true. But everyone’s not going home for some reason! In addition, the conversions so far haven’t moved away from the tables with the dishes, and the food is disappearing rapidly”

Apparently, the large nobles who came out of obligation will usually withdraw early. The nobles that remain for exchanges will get tired of eating the food and only eat a little, after that it seems they'll strive to chat with a glass in one hand. A scene for gathering important information and strengthening connections, it seems that for the nobility this is a part of their work.

That is, nobody will leave today, and they're eating everything.

Ah, it wouldn't be enough then.

# Chapter 18

## I thought something like this might happen

Did I overdo it?

The skit from the beginning was too well received, there weren't any guest leaving after a chat. Instead, they continue to stay hoping 『there might be something more』. Also, the never before seem cooking was delicious. The rare wine played a large part.

Ah~~.

Something has to be done...

“Earl-sama, Iris-sama, excuse me for now!”

Leaving behind the Boses couple and heading towards the kitchen, I saw the figure of the cooks looking like they were about to die. Fortunately, we still have time. It's still [at this rate there won't be enough], so there is still some left right now.

“Is the oil boiling?”

There was an affirmative answer without any power in return to my voice. Did things coming to this make Marcel-san's weak side come out? Pull yourself together!

“Okay, here, quickly peel the potato, cut it like this. Afterwards, fry it in the oil. You know, there was a dish we discarded didn't we, we're making that. It's perfect to make a lot of without taking much time. You remember how to do this right, Marcel-san!”

“Ah, ahh...”

“What are you lingering about for! Didn't you swear you wouldn't embarrass your boss nor his daughter!!”

Marcel-san slowly recovers the power in his eyes.

“I can’t suddenly prepare ingredients. We have to quickly make something with what we have right now. Put everything on the table and think! I’ll buy us some time. Bring out a large plate!”

As Mitsuha said so, she takes the large cardboard box left in the corner of the kitchen. It’s 1 meter long on both sides.

“I prepared these for an after party with all the servants, however, bring these out and buy time!”

A lot of bags came out the box. Squid head, squid fish, peanuts, roasted almonds, persimmon seeds, spicy rice, sauce cutlets, chocolate, rice crackers, potato chips... They open them one after another and serve them to the venue on the large plate.

“Change of schedule! Being out all the desserts! Immediately!”

Guest with children will usually stay until the near the end. So, the desserts for children haven’t been brought out yet. Because the children would flock to them if we serve them at the beginning and would have made the crowd around Adelaide smaller, and they’ll only eat desserts and not the other dishes.

But still, serve them!

Most of the desserts were brought in by Mitsuha. In order to grab at children’s hearts and stomachs to favor the Liner family, she spared nothing. Take this, my final weapon!!

Mitsuha returned to the venue and took the microphone again.

[Everyone, excuse me for interrupting your conversations. The second course of foreign food, food that goes along with wine and dessert will be served now]

The guests listened with expectations in their hearts.

[These sacks go very well with alcohol. Please find out what alcohol it goes with by trying them for yourselves. Also, please enjoy the dessert together with juice. We are confident that not only the ladies and the children, but also the gentlemen will find them to be satisfactory]

The guests one after another gather around the snacks and desserts. Alright. When

drinking alcohol, the consumption rate will decrease. If they get drunk, they wouldn't eat much anymore. Also, you'll quickly get full when eating dessert together with juice right.

For desserts; there are hall cakes, shortcakes, fruits, chocolate sweets, pudding, mousses, and cream puffs with ice cream and whatever inside. The children and ladies' expressions change as they dig in.

The french-fries finished in the meantime and appeared, several special dishes were lined up behind schedule. The initially planned dishes continued, and somehow, the party reached the end without any interruptions in the serving or empty plates showing up. Was the party a success? Are you seriously asking that?

It was a truly astonishing night.

Earl Burder recalls the earlier party during the carriage ride home.

The skit at the beginning was a short but magnificent play. What mechanism was there in making that picture...

And the pretty and beautiful girl and the numerous wonderful costumes that made full use of the girl's charm. In both terms of materials and crafting, how much did that worth?

Furthermore, the wonderfulness of that foreign cuisine and wine can't be compared to anything!

Despite being able to prepare such things, how much money and influence do they need? Even if it's for a daughter's debutante, does the Liner Viscount house have enough power that they are able to calmly use it for such things?

Umu, we ought to deepen our connection further with the Liner family. Besides...

It might be nice to have that adorable girl as a daughter; let's give my sons a little encouragement...

The carriage took the pondering Earl on board towards his house in the capital.

The impressions of other guests were generally similar to Earl Burder.

However, the nobles who have their daughter's debutant closely approaching were full of worries and troubles.

Can we compare with this? Will my daughter's debutant be evaluated in comparison with this? Help us. Someone do something about this...

And so, a number of nobles lowered their heads towards Viscount Liner and asked for help, and General Store Mitsuha gain a favorable boost in profits.

However, only at the level of supplying ingredients, there wasn't any hosting nor supplying equipment. After all its troublesome; the heavy responsibility, if it fails, is scary. Each of the skits will need various things put into them for their stars, please figure it out yourselves.

Liner Viscount House's was special. They were a contact of the first customer, the Viscount couple and Marcel-san were good people, I would have worried about the shop without large-scale advertising, and I can take it easy afterward.

Eh, what about teaching other noble houses cooking? Marcel-san will teach them maybe.

Ah, after the party? Un, there were quite a few normal cuisines left over, all the cooks deep fry vegetable skins and devised various ways to make dishes from the leftovers, I had a fun after-party with all the servants. Of course, the Viscount and Adelaide-chan also participated.

All the servants were disappointed that they miss eating the foreign foods and the bags I bought but they were delighted at the great success of debutant. Also, the people who work behind-the-scenes and in the kitchen who couldn't see the skit were very disappointed. You guys already saw it at the rehearsal!

Since the liquor was plenty enough, I drank with everyone. Eh, there is no age-limit here. Normally you will follow the local law, right.

Adelaide-chan also drank.

...I will never drink with Adelaide-chan again. Shut up(Urusai), don't ask!

And so, I got 260 gold coins.

No, normally it would have cost more than 300 coins it seems.

Well, even for a kimono if it's a bit expensive then it's a few million, and dresses are that way too. It seems there are a few guys who sew jewels on clothing. Depending on the quality and number of jewelry, the price will skyrocket.

Plus food, even when talking about ordinary domestic cuisine it has to be the highest grade stupidly expensive ones, there is a need to prepare a few rare dishes for the nobles who are tired of those, also at a level that bring doubts to one's sanity. Well, it can't be helped if you consider transportation and storage. Or so I, who has nothing to do with transportation and storage, tries to condescendingly critique.

So, 260 gold coins. Here it is equivalent to 26 million yen. When exchanged money for Earth money, it is about 6.5 million yen.

Yup, even if I deduct the cost of equipment and ingredients, it was quite profitable. Food that wasn't completely bought in, besides the fish dishes, almost all used ingredients belonging to the Viscount.

Ah, the fish delivered for practice were brought separately. The Viscount's family all normally ate them okay.

However, the payment to captain-san is quite large so I'll leave the saving hole for next time.

The photos are perfect. 2 servants who were diligently trained, had taken photos and recorded a movie respectively on that day. Since it's troublesome, let's pass everything directly over to the manager. Probably, even without saying anything she will edit and copy them herself.

Let's print a few movie stills and frame them. Of course, so I can sell them to the Viscount at a high price.

Manager? I'm going to make it myself of course. Life-size is going to be tough.

Ah, I'll ask for the one for the Viscount along the way, free of charge.

*(tl note: I'm not sure what she is talking about here, I can't imagine she would want a life-size posture for any reason other than selling it)*

The day after the party my fatigue showed as expected, I spend all day in the store idling. The private area of the store has a well-prepared environment, I can spend time comfortably without ever going home. I have a bath as well. No, it would be more convenient to take a bath back home though.

Toilet, is...

If it's the small one I can do it here. I brought over a western style toilet and installed it. Water also flows because a motor pump draws water from a water well into a water tank. But, the big one is... For one, it is possible to use it in case of visitors though, that's, a deception...

For the moment, every time I teleport and use the one in my home.

Then, well, few days after that. The next day after a long absence, a really long absence I open the store and resumed normal business. It is so long, the old lady next door came over to see the situation. Her kindness stings me. I gave her a gift towel.

And closing time is a little past 15:00.

Chirin

A customer after a long time!

No, it isn't that no one came after that. Several had come and there was a fair amount of sales too. Like shampoo, and shampoo, and shampoo.

No, other things are selling, of course. Just saying that female customers often buy shampoo. Steadily, the number of customers is increasing. I have secured enough sales to not be troubled with my livelihood. The profit ratio is high. Also, largely because the store is owned, not needing to pay rent is a big part.

So, well, my current customer.

He briskly walked straight to me and suddenly picked a fight.

“Bring out the fish”

Haa?

“I’m telling you to quickly bring out the fish!”

“Em~, this is a general store though. If you are looking for fish then it would be better if you go to a fish dealer”

I don’t know if there are fish dealers in this town though. Probably, not.

I’m cold toward people with bad attitudes.

“Don’t mess with me! I’ve already investigated whether this place is selling fish! Don’t you know what will happen if you don’t bring it out quickly!”

“Eh, what happens?”

“You, do you think you can offend the Baron Turkic and get away unharmed?”

“Eh, mister is a Baron?”

“What...”

The man’s mouth shut at Mitsuha’s question.

“Like, such a thing is true! I am the chef of Baron Turkic!”

No, I knew he wasn’t a noble. Such a thing I can tell by looking.

“So, what business does the Baron’s chef have?”

Mitsuha withdraws her customer service smile and expressionlessly replied detached words.

“Since coming back from the party the other day, my boss is always saying the cooking is unappetizing and began saying he wants to eat that cooking again. While listening, I heard the foreign cuisine used fish... As long as I have good ingredients I can make dishes like that too, If I have the ingredient!”

Ah~...

“Em, that wasn’t selling fish separately, we accepted that order as part of the party’s contract, it was merely [a necessary material provided because it was absolutely

necessary for the fulfillment of the contract]. In other words, we are not a business where we sell fish”

“What! Are you trying to deceive me by saying incomprehensible things! If you don’t shut up and do as I say...”

“It’s noisy”

Oh, Iris-sama appears.

Shoot, I completely forgot.

“Mitsuha, why didn’t you come!”

“Ah, no about that, I was busy with various things...”

“And this person? Who’s he? Is he a customer?”

The Baron’s chef was trembling at the clearly noble like women’s entrance.

“Ah, nope, it’s not a customer, absolutely not. I received an offer of [if you don’t do what I say you’ll be harmed] and was considering what to do...”

“Wha!”

At Mitsuha’s blatant explanation, the chef’s face changes color.

“You, what did you say...”

“What business do you have with our daughter?”

The Earl came in after Iris-sama.

“Ee...”

A noble’s dignity that anyone could tell at a glance.

“No, nothing! I’m just a customer...”

“Ah, he seems to be Baron Turkic’s men. He told me if you don’t do what I say you’ll

be..."

He ran away.

It was quite a magnificent escape.

"Let's protest the Baron later"

Iris-sama was also coldly smiling.

Ah~...

After being "Donna, Donna" by Iris-sama, I was brought by carriage to the Bose house.

I'm sorry, I want to lock up so can I go back for a moment?

*(tl note: "Donna, Donna" is a song about a calf being led to slaughter)*

# Chapter 19

## Adventurers

“What, how crude!”

Beatrice-chan is furious!

“If it was such an interesting party, why didn’t you take me along!”

No, you can’t before your debutant...

“Delicious cooking! Sweets!”

Sorry...

“Finally, what about my debutante! Mitsuha, take responsibility and make it so amazing that it wouldn’t lose to anyone else’s!”

Afterwards, as a result of negotiating with Beatrice-chan, it was decided that there is going to be an Electrical Parade and fireworks at Beatrice’s debutant. I’ll bet everything on her forgetting this within the next 2 years.

And then it was interrogation time after dinner.

What is that dish? What about that picture? Where did the weird stuff in your store come from?

Right~.

And, excuses time.

There were from my friends back home who were worried whether I was living in destitution within a foreign country, they personally shipped it while keeping it a secret from their superiors. I decided to sell the extras because there’s too much and I couldn’t use them all. It seems my friends are dispatching small high-speed ships one after another... The items seem to be secretly carried in from the shore at night, yes.

...This is painful. I wonder if there are inconsistencies from everything I have said so far. Well, I did say [To protect them I mixed in some lies. Even if there are some contradictions, please let it go].

Y, you're not going to poke too deep into it. As expected of Earl-sama. Such a considerate person.

What's with [it's Mitsuha anyway]. Ah, no nothing, sorry.

Then, we had a stupid chat after talking about everything that happened until now. Artificial golem soldiers? What is that? Oh, something I said? I don't know anything about that. Salt? You are quite persistent about this, Earl-sama. Eh, your territory faces the ocean, is that so. I'll look it up online next time.

Eh, Alexis-sama, Mitsuha over Adelaide-chan, what, are you crazy, you're younger than, (cough, cough). Hey, why are you two casually supporting him, Earl-sama and Iris-sama. Ah, now Theodore-sama and Beatrice-sama enter the conversation.

It's already late so stay over? Yes, I was already expecting that. Then, I'll drink a bunch of wine, (goes out like a light).

The next day, I came home early after eating breakfast. No, because I have to open the store. This serious me won't skip without a reason.

The weather worsens, the clouds gradually expands, and finally, there are "pot, pot" sounds and raindrops. it slowly starts really raining.

Huh, this is the first time it rained in this world. Is this little rainfall okay? Well, I don't know if it rained while I was in Japan.

Customers aren't going to come like this, it doesn't seem there are umbrellas... wait, of course, I only need to sell that. Yeah, I'll think about it.

Chiri rin, Chiri rin

Ohh!

A customer drops by on a rainy day!

"Sorry, let us take shelter from the rain for a moment"

Ah, is that so. But it's fine, I don't dislike polite people after all. She's a beautiful woman.

4 people in all, wait, are these!

"A, adventurers!"

"""Ha?"""

There were 4 men and women who came in to escape the rain.

A black-haired man with a solid body seemingly in the latter half of his 20s armed with a large sword. A thin blond hair man around his 20s holding a spear. A red hair woman around her 20s with a slightly shorter sword. These are people who cried out earlier. And a silver hair 15~16-year-old girl. A bow at the back, a dagger on the hip. Un, bigger than Beatrice, about around Adelaide's I guess. Catching a glimpse of her breasts, I feel like we could get along for some reason.

Un, these members, and with that equipment, what else but adventurers would they be!!!

"Naturally, we're mercenaries"

Of course~.

The 4 didn't have much desire to shop but they looked around out of courtesy for the time being. Maybe because the things they found around were unexpected, they seem to be having a lot of fun and are making a ruckus. Among them, the oldest man is with the knives, the other man is with the cooking utensils, the red hair woman with the fancy goods and the silver hair girl with utility goods, each was caught in their preference's corner.

"How cute..."

The redhead woman picks up cute things one after another with greedy eyes. It's not that expensive, well, I guess it's hard for peacetime mercenaries to easily buy it.

The passing shower shows no sign of weakening.

Mitsuha calls out to them after boiling some water and preparing sweets and tea.

“Would you like some tea while you’re here?”

“Eh, no, we have no money...”

A prompt reply from the redhead woman!

“No, it’s on the house. No customers will come in this rain and besides, I’ll be bored if I keep manning the counter by myself. If I can have someone to talk to...”

“Then I’ll be happy to”

“Ah, hey...”

The older man smiled wryly at the woman’s willingness.

In the end, everyone took Mitsuha’s offer and sat down on the seats next to the kitchen table.

The 4 of them are mercenaries hailing from the same village, the 27-year-old black-haired man seems to be called Sven, the 22-year-old blond man is Zepp, the 21-year-old redhead woman is Grit and the 16-year-old silver-haired girl is Ilse. By the way, the girl was not a magician. Too bad.

It feels uncomfortable that Ilse as a 16-year-old girl is a mercenary, but that is just prejudice. If people can’t eat in the village than anyone would become mercenaries or thieves. Besides, Grit might be 21 now but it seems he was already a mercenary when he was 16.

Recently there is little war and rural disputes, little demand for mercenaries, and no small number of people job-changing into thieves. And among them, these 4 people seem to be really serious with their chores, gathering, hunting and so on. However, it seems that they have few earnings, rather than luxuries it’s a situation where one day they can’t pay to replace their damaged weapons.

“So that why I can’t buy them even if I want, sorry though”

While looking sorry Grit takes a mouthful of sweets. Japanese manjuu is sweet and tasty, and it fills the stomach. Ilse chews with stuffed cheeks as well. The men also couldn’t overcome temptation and reach out to the manjuu one after another without holding back.



“No need to hold back. As I said before, I really was bored... May I ask you to share some stories?”

“If your fine with stories, then any number of them!”

Mitsuha heard various stories from the 4 people. Collection and hunting, a guild that introduces work, struggles of travel and unexpected enjoyment, future goals...

(That's it!)

Mitsuha smelled the scent of money.

“Um, the mercenary guild mentioned earlier will accept anyone's request right?”

“Oh, as long as it's not illegal or unless it goes against the guild rules. Of course, an introduction fee will be taken”

Sven answered while a manjuu was in his mouth.

“A nominated request like what you talked about earlier right?”

“Ah”

“Then, can you guys accept a nominated request from me?”

“Ehhh~?”

Mitsuha's request was: them having her accompany them the next time the 4 goes out to gather or hunt, as in to escort and support Mitsuha during that time. Things useful for those in their line of work, I would like to find something that will likely help and put it in stock, to study that I have to see it for myself.

After listening to Mitsuha's explanation, the 4 thinks.

Despite being a child, Mitsuha is a fine merchant. They appreciate that such a person thinks of people such as themselves. It makes them happy to think about it. They'll go to a forest not far from the capital so there's little danger. There is nothing wrong with escorting Mitsuha. There's little influence on their usual earnings. At most it will be carrying Mitsuha's luggage, it may come to also carrying a tired Mitsuha depending on what happens, but it's a small girl, there's not much weight.

And above all, a request fee will definitely be received. Gathering and hunting depend on occasional luck, sometimes they won't go well, but request fees are entrusted to the guild beforehand, and can be received reliably. There are few elements that will break the contract. If it happens, it'll be when the party is annihilated after a thieves attack. And if there is a thief that will attack a poor merchant with fighting forces I would like to see such a rare face.

Almost no demerits, reliable income, and a nominated request is a mark of a party's dependability, it will raise our trustworthiness in the guild. Furthermore, if we build a connection with this shop then we might get another nominated request, more delicious tea cakes...

There's no room for choice. The 4 nodded while looking at each other.

~~~~~"We'll take it!"~~~~~

The next departure was scheduled to be in 2 days and the rain lighted up so Mitsuha promptly closed the shop and headed to the mercenary guild with the 4 people.

Now that I think about it we haven't talked about the request fee, well it's fine even if it's cheap, so the leader Sven thought, after 2 days and 3 nights he was surprised to see that Mitsuha had paid a gold coin for that request.

Luck may be coming our way...

The next day, Mitsuha prepares for the 3 days and 2 nights trip after closing the shop. Aside from the necessities, she consulted [What if this happens?] with them and packed her backpack. She struggled to make it so she could manage to carry it on her own.

Light but bulky and difficult to carry things, small but heavy things. No matter what,

food and water are heavy. Although base camp seems close to a stream, it doesn't seem likely that 1 liter of water will be enough for all the way there.

I probably can't teleport and return in the middle of the journey. Because it's an escort type of mission, it feels likely that they'll watch over me at night. They won't risk needless danger.

And so the day of departure came. Unlike usual Mitsuha wakes up early, had a large breakfast, and teleported home to wash her hands afterward. Un, during a trip...

On the trip it seems we'll have 2 meals per day. She was told to eat well before we depart on the first day. The next meal is not until supper. Well, Mitsuha already planned to eat something appropriate.

Anyway, meals become luggage and take a lot of time to prepare so eating becomes a huge burden on a trip. If it's a trip for gathering/hunting like this one then we can eat locally procured items if edible plants and small animals can be found, but if it can be sold then if possible I would want to take it home to sell. Even if I have to endure hunger, it's income. We will bring the bare minimum food. Also, if we find something that won't sell for much then lucky, else drink some dry food with water.

She was told they will prepare Mitsuha's food but she declined. No, that's where I want to test things. They look anxious, but it's fine, retort is great.

Also, a knife and dagger, huh.

Ah, I gave up on short swords. It was heavy and no good like I thought. So, daggers. A dagger is a shorter short sword when putting it literally, but it's something completely different from a short sword.

In the first place, what the infantry has gets called a short sword, and what the cavalry has is a longsword, the actual length is irrelevant. Things like a super long short sword and a short longsword naturally exist. In conclusion, the short sword was a normal sword wielded by an adult male soldier, it was never something short.

What I need is one that is half the size of a normal sword, in other words, it's a dagger. Like the one Ilse-chan has. One that is overall 50 centimeters with a blade around 35 centimeters in length.

When I said that, the captain said "I thought so. Looks like you thought something was

misunderstood" with an annoying no need to say anything expression. If you knew then some something earlier!

The knife is for work. Like dismantling prey, it's the standard. No, I'm not doing it. Well, maybe lightly touch on the subject. Of course, I'll also use it as a weapon if it comes to that.

The difference between a dagger and a knife is complicated right? Like that [Orchalcum Dagger] , by length is a knife right? The shape is sword-ish though. But then [Orchalcum Knife] doesn't sound cool. Un, well, it's the feeling, the feeling!

And other equipment, also equipping guns and more, it's finally time to depart!

# Chapter 20

## What is this?

Early in the morning, in front of the mercenary guild.

When the 4 people arrived, Mitsuha was already waiting. Though they came quite early so the client wouldn't have to wait. How much is this ojou-sama looking forward to this?

And those clothes.

An unfamiliar top coat with inconspicuous colors and many large pockets. And sturdy looking blue pants. No, if you think that she could have come with a flattering dress with flashy colors then it's 100 times better.

And on her waist is a dagger and knife. This is fine. The problem is the unknown things worn on both sides of her hips. They're pulling her belt down, seems heavy for their size. Lastly, a small quiver and something weird that seems like a bow at first glance but has a added solid body. The strings are tight, is that range weapon?

And on the backpack on her back, there are 2 different large cylindrical objects. The cylindrical objects don't seem heavy but are quite bulky. What's with this large luggage? Is it that, they say women will have lots of luggage, is it that? Something like changes of clothes, makeup kits and skin care kits?

Somehow, Sven feels tired right from the very beginning.

And so, they depart.

Surprisingly, the ojou-sama started walking while carrying all her baggage by herself. There's not much luggage over here so I could hold some, well, she at the age where she works hard. I'll hold it if you're tired and ask. I have to carry the prey so there won't be much leeway when we return, but while on the way back food and consumables will disappear so I can carry them the entire time. Well. this time there's definitely income thanks to ojou-sama so I'm relieved... no, no, it seems I had let my guard down because of how smooth this is going.

Party leader Sven has a lot of worries.

Taking small breaks in between, we have been walking for several hours. We left early in the morning so we arrived in the forest around noon. On the way, starting with merchants we passed a lot of travelers, nothing especially unusual. As expected, there is a lot of traffic unlike the countryside where Colette and the others live. But that was only until entering the path to the forest, after that there are no more people moving around. Only the cries of birds can be heard from afar. According to Sven and the others: hunters for their main job, mercenaries on their side jobs, those who come to acquire certain prey, plant, and so on for a request, and many others will come and leave the forest.

Walking for about 10 minutes after entering the forest, we unload our luggage where the forest slightly opens up. A stream is flowing nearby. Un, this is the place to make a base camp. Cause if the base camp is made too far in then carrying luggage and prey back becomes troublesome.

Because they can't waste daylight, everyone goes to work immediately after putting away the luggage. That means, other things can wait until it gets dark and they can't gather. Hunting animals is a pain right now, that said, we'll hunt for medicinal herbs and wild vegetables that fetch a good price for now. Something like jinenjo(wild yams)? But that, digging is hard. I tried once when I was little but gave up after digging the about length of my pinky; about 15 centimeters.



*(tl note: This is a wild yam)*

I'll follow Grit-san for the time being and learn various things by helping her gather. The things I pick will be offered for free, of course. I'm not that greedy.

I didn't find a yam. What feels really like edible wild plants, vegetables-ish things, small hard tree nuts and so on, we collected many things that I can't tell whether are medicinal herbs or just food. Since it got dark, we set up the camp.

...Wait, there's nothing like a tent; tidy up the ground and cut the grass, afterward spread a piece of cloth on it and you're done? Since it won't rain, there's no need for cover, is that so. Am I also sleeping on top of that? No thanks.

After Mitsuha moves to a place several meters away, she takes a somewhat large cylindrical object out of the luggage she brought and fiddle with it for some reason.

Pann!

Together with a small light sound the cylinder bursts and spreads widely.

“W, what!”

Grit and the others came flying surprised.

“Tere rere ttete~, [Anywhere Tent] to~”

*(tl note: This is a Doraemon reference)*

What was there is an one touch tent bought by Mitsuha at a sale at the home center. It quite small but it's still for adult use. It was plenty for the child-like Mitsuha.



“Urethane sheetss!”

Mitsuha talks intentionally with an odd accent. Of course, Sven and the others won't understand. Mitsuha quickly and awkwardly unpacks another cylinder and spreads the sheet.



A tent and an insulating urethane sheet. Mitsuha's sleeping place was completed in a moment. Sven and the others are amazed.

“Do you think things like these will sell?”

“Y, yes...”

If small animals are found during hunting, they'll be killed for food, but we weren't able to get any today unfortunately. It's not that easy. Fortunately, we found a few plants that are bitter and bad but not to the point that they're inedible. Of course, they are not things that will sell even if we take them back. Even so, if used to make soup then with a few hard pieces of bread they will fill one's stomach. Also, a thin soup stock from pieces of dried meat will add a small accent. While thinking so Grit hit a flint to start a fire, but it doesn't successfully ignite. The tree branches and blades of grass are completely soaked with water from the other day's rain and didn't dry easily in the middle of the forest. The moisture hasn't come out yet. Grit is struggling.

“Um~, a moment please?”

Grit sees Mitsuha holding something in her hand raised her head.

“Can I give it a try for a moment?”

The part of me who is used to camping is struggling. It's another case if it's a housewife who uses fire to cook every day, but it seems difficult for an ojou-sama who likely has never properly started a fire by herself. However, she's the employer for the time being. Furthermore, we're hired for the purpose of gaining experience, we can't keep her from the obstacles

“Okay, try it”

Grit hands over the flint but Mitsuha stops him.

“No, I have my own”

Saying so, Mitsuha squat down and squeezes out something a few centimeters from the tube in her hand. Rubs it on a tree branch. Then, ignites in one try with the Chakkaman in her hand.

“W, what...”

Grit's mouth is agape.

“A victory for science!”

*(tl note: I think this is a reference but I don't know what)*

Mitsuha sticks out her chest with a smug face. Her nonexistent chest, as hard as she could.

...Shut up!

“Hey, what is that...”

Seeing Mitsuha preparing a meal a short distance beside Grit who's boiling the soup, the 4 whispers to each other. Beyond their gaze is.

Less than half the size of a normal portable stove, it's a micro-portable stove with a gas cartridge half protruding from the main body. And a large amount of soup boiling in an aluminum pot on top. Camping dinnerware laid beside her. Empty can of condensed soup with its contents put in a pot. 5 pieces of mini Anpan bought for 148 yen. The contents of canned peaches served on an aluminum dish. That amount was obviously too much for only a girl. Just in case she prepared a lot of food, even though she was told that it wasn't necessary to prepare her own, can something like this be called only natural?



“The remaining luggage, I wonder if it’s all food...”

“Oh, this is a bit too much to eat so can you help me? Although in return, I would like a little taste of that...”

“““With pleasure!!”““”

It was an immediate answer. What black izakaya is this?

(tl note: Izakaya are casual places for after-work drinking, black is probably short for black business or sweatshop)

“It’s good...”

Filling and has a deep flavor. Ojou-sama, you cooked something like this before we notice... I thought you were a noble’s or a wealthy merchant’s wasteful daughter, but this cooking ability and execution. It’s enough skill to open a high-class restaurant.

Sven opens his eyes wide in surprise.

Too bad, that’s a double-enriched canned minestrone I bought at the supermarket.



“What is this, bread? Soft! There’s something sweet in the middle, what!”



Grit shouts.

Ilse is silently eating. Un, you won't break it, your taciturn character.

Zepp's presence is thin. Even though I thought he would talk a lot like Alexis. Oh, I'm outside of your range, is that so. I was a bit over conscious, I'm sorry.

“How is it, this, can I sell it? All but except bread have a long shelf life though”

To Mitsuha's question, Sven answered after thinking for a moment.

“...Depends on the price. However, even if it is somewhat expensive, you will surely be able to sell to aristocrats, rich people, and the military”

“Is that so...”

Well, the army huh. If this becomes military supplies the weirdness will attract some attention, if you have to deal with so many things it'll take time and you won't be able to do anything else. It will be for thousands, millions. When the military starts asking questions, even Earl-sama's might not be any to protect me...

“Such an amount is impossible, rich people should eat bad meals sometimes on the occasional trip. I understand, I'll do what I can to set the price at where Sven-san and the others can freely buy”

“Eh, are you sane, ojou-sama?! Even though you can make a fortune!”

“It's fine. other things will produce profit”

Un, even if it's 150 yen to stock, it'll cost 6 small gold coins. Feels about 600 yen. At this price, it's impossible for poor mercenaries to eat it for every meal while traveling.

Something like a small luxury every now and then. That also selling at a price without much profit. Besides, canned food is quite heavy. Freeze dry is even more expensive...

Oh, what about calorie mate? Not for eating normally, when you catch even less prey than expected and there is no food, for a time of distress, to have just in case of an emergency. I wonder if that will sell even if a little expensive. It's not like they have to buy every time. Un, I'll bring some out tomorrow morning. I have lunch after all, un.

Eh, everyone seems impressed for some reason. Was it that delicious?

A conversation goes around the bonfire for a while.

I boiled hot water and made tea. Powdered black tea. Cheap, easy and delicious. My favorite. It's also popular with everyone. Un, I can sell this.

I slipped out at an appropriate time. Un, I heard about the side of the stream, so I thought about washing my body and am properly prepared. It's sweaty after walking for a long time, that's why. I enter the tent and change my clothes. Thinking about such a thing, I bought a bikini swimsuit with me. No, it's not to show off, but it'll be hard to wash my body if it's a one-piece type. Because the goal, in the end, is to wash my sweaty body.

I won't use soap. I don't want to pollute such a beautiful stream's water and it's troublesome to wear a bathing suit. Just lightly wash with water. I quickly finished changing clothes, and when leaving the tent with a towel, I meet eyes with Zep-san looking my way. Zep-san drops the cup in his hand with a "plop".

"O, ojou, y, you..."

"Stupid, what are you wearing! Boys, turn around!!"

Ilse-chan, who jumps over and shouts at me, takes off her jacket and covers me.

Eh, what happened??

"What the heck are you thinking, coming in front of men naked! Even if you're a child, you aren't at that age anymore!!"

Grit-san shouts with a bright red face and Ilse-chan repeatedly nods next to her. Sven-san and Zepp-san fled somewhere to evacuate.

“No, this, it’s a swimsuit, you can show it...”

“Quiet! Something like that, it’s isn’t even underwear! It’s just being naked!!”

Ahh, the underwear women use here are pumpkin pants, or rather, was it called drawers, it’s like that. When trying to sell underwear to Beatrice-chan, you saw my underwear and collapse didn’t you, Beatrice-chan... Sorry.

And so in the end, after a long sermon, bathing was permitted under Ilse-chan escort while Grit-san monitored the men.

The next morning, I woke up together with the sunrise. It’s planned to start gathering immediately without eating however, that suddenly changed. After going straight to the gathering we’ll take a slightly messy break for breakfast/lunch before noon to be honest, then it’s hunting until evening, or so was the plan, by the time the 4 of Sven’s group woke up, Mitsuha who already woke up was boiling water and waiting. Unlike Sven who starts with making a fire, Mitsuha using a micro-portable stove that ignites instantly doesn’t feel boiling water to be much trouble.

“Here, please try eating this”

Served with black tea in my cups is the fruit favored calorie mate.



“It’s a filling food full of nutrition. Doesn’t expire quickly and has great portability”

Saying so, she offers 2 boxes of calorie mate, the 4 people timidly accept it. Each takes an inner package and starts eating.

“Delicious...”

“The amount is small, but somehow I feel nourished...”

Umu, it's pretty popular. Eh, seconds? There's none. Let's quickly go gathering.

Everyone goes out to gather, Mitsuha is camp-sitting. The gathering location is nearby so there's no problem. Eh, why doesn't Mitsuha do it? I got tired of it, shut it!

Everyone came back before noon, maybe around 10 o'clock. I'm already fully prepared. Hot water is already boiling. All that's left is adding noodles.

"Welcome back~. Lunch will be ready soon~"

I feel like this is now normal, nobody calls me out.

A few minutes later, something like stewed soup was handed around. Together with a fork instead of a spoon.

"This is?"

"A secret cuisine passed down in our family, it's called [bag ramen] !"



"~~~~~Ohh!"~~~~~

You guys are getting better at changing moods.

"What is this!"

"Good!"

Hey, occasionally say something different. Your vocabulary is deficient.

Un, bag ramen is cheap and light. It only needs water and warms the body when it's cold. Cup Noodles? Those guys that eat it and says, "I, don't have money, I eat a cup

noodle everyday". I won't accept that! If you are really poor then it should be bag ramen, bag ramen! Also, bread crusts!!

Well, with cup noodles, when a mercenary cram it in the luggage to carry, the styrol container will break so it's no good, probably.

Anyway, a major product is decided.

After a break and lunch, it's finally time, come, it's time to hunt!

# Chapter 21

## Prey

When hunting we don't spit up and everyone stays together.

Each has their own preferred fighting methods and combat ranges, and there is also compatibility with the found prey. Besides, there are many situations that cannot be addressed alone. Sometimes there's a need to chase and surround them, other times a powerful attack is needed against a big one. If such a big one is caught, it'll be worth 1~ 2 gold coins if you're lucky. With that alone, this expedition would be a great success though...

The 5 move quietly but quickly to search for prey. We once found a slightly big bird that stopped on a tree, but Ilse's arrow missed.

“Sorry”

Grit lightly pat the apologizing Ilse's head with a plop.

The 5 continue the search again.

(...Huh, is that a bird?)

Amazingly, an amateur like Mitsuha saw something like a bird by accident. She tells Svens in a whisper.

“So, that, can you let me do it?”

Mitsuha asks while patting that funny weapon.

The hit rate of the bow is not high in the first place. Moreover, the high shot angle and unfavorable condition of having branches and leaves in the way. It'll probably even be hard for Ilse.

Well, it might be fine to waste a opportunity if the employer becomes satisfied. It's a prey she found after all. Thinking so, Sven approves. Mitsuha that draws the weapon's

string on its face to the very back.

Mitsuha that holds the weapon's front instead of the side like the bow, the bow user Ilse stares curiously.



Bashu!

A metal arrow flew out vigorously with a sharp sound.

And the bird falls from the tree making a “thump” sound.

The ones who saw the prey fell have an expression like they can't believe it. Ilse's mouth opens with no sign of closing.

Mitsuha had intensely trained with the crossbow at the captain's side.



“...That's for selling. We won't be eating it”

As expected of the leader, he got it together.

Few hours after hunting started. Zepp-san is carrying the bird. It seems, Grit-san was talking about responsibility and so on last night, something about...

Well, since it's decided that gains during this trip are all the 4's, I shouldn't be responsible for carrying it right?

...So, a short break

I left alone saying I have to pick some flowers.

“Are you collecting ornamental plants? We'll follow”

Grit-san knocked down and disposed of the man who made that joke.

A distance that definitely can't be seen, can't be heard, and where the scent won't reach... Stable foothold, a little slope so that the direction it flows is stable.

Un, around here... No, not where to poop, the smaller one!

Gasa

Wooo!

It came out, something!

From a bush a few meters away, some kind of beast appeared. Ah, un, something like a boar? Perhaps, even if it is somewhat different, it will be translated to boar, in my head.

Un, so, it's staring this way. Did I violate its territory? Or, is its prey, me? No no, aren't we the ones doing the hunting?

Isn't it a little large, compared to the average in the boar industry? Still a child? The ones called boarlets? But it's not that small. Well, enough to leap on me?

While thinking, Mitsuha's right hand pulled out the gun from her waist holster. Beretta 93 R. It's a machine pistol. She sets the selector from semi-auto to single with her left hand. The wild boar takes the posture of thrusting while kicking the beating soil repeatedly to intimidate.

Panpanpan!

A loud, dry sound echoes.

No "dokyuuun!", that's only when the sound echoes at indoor shooting ranges. It won't resound that much if it's outdoors. Besides, I wouldn't purposely wait for it to finish preparing to charge. I have no such obligation. It's not pro-wrestling, so I won't draw out the opponent's power to their maximum to create a climax.

And the wild boar collapses with a thud. Un, 2 hits. 1 shot would be enough for it if it was 3 shot burst.

I hurriedly take 2 bolts for the crossbow from the quiver, rushed over to the wild boar and inserted them into the bullet holes.

"What's wrong! What happened!"

The 4 ran over in a panic. The collapsed wild boar stabbed with 2 bolts are reflected in their eyes.

"Ah, suddenly it came out, and after shooting in a hurry... somehow..."

I say no more, the 4 look at me with suspicious eyes.

Oh, there wasn't a sound when I used the crossbow a while ago, is that so.

After that, we brought the boar to the base camp. Grit-san remains to protect the prey from other beasts and small animals and also to remove the internal organs, the other 4 including Mitsuha continues hunting. The bow-using Ilse can't be removed after all and seems that Mitsuha is also seen as part of the forces.

After that Ilse caught 1 rabbit and bird each and Mitsuha caught 1 rabbit. 1 rabbit was able to escape because Mitsuha missed. Too bad. Rabbits can't be eaten because they sell well.

That's it for today. Withdrawal to the base.

When we returned, Grit-san was making stew from the internal organs. Un, we can't bring the organs back since they quickly go bad, but I guess we can eat it, indeed. Seems it'll be a treat for everyone. Of course, I'll also eat it. I like offal dishes. It's nutritious.

Everyone was in a good mood. We couldn't catch a fox for their fur but we did get 2 reasonably profitable rabbits and birds. Besides, the boar is big. That alone is enough to say it was plenty successful this time.

In addition to that, medicinal herbs and wild vegetables we picked up on the first day and this morning. Furthermore, there's more hunting to do tomorrow morning. Including the request fee from Mitsuha, it is a considerable income. Even if it's not enough to replace our weapons, it'll give some breathing room. To have plenty of edible meat after such a long time even if it's internal organs, delightful laughter resounds.

Next morning.

Eh, food? What are you talking about, weren't we supposed to go hunting, eat at noon and go back to the city? Why don't you start already?

The 4 went away disappointed.

Eh, me? I'm camp-watching. I'm tired, "cough cough", it's to preservative physical strength in preparing for our return. Well, maybe I'll prepare lunch?

The sun doesn't come through the middle of the forest in the first place so as soon as the tent was folded, luggage gets organized. The stove and other things no longer used are teleported home, the backpack is kept expanded with padding. Now it's considerably lighter. I bought some seasoning from home in return. Like salt, peppers, and herbs.

Un, the organs roasted over the fire last night, should I simmer them? I already took the stove back because there will be no time to after everyone comes back, the simple stone stove normally made by Grit-san is fine.

Everyone returns. Wow! Incredibly they caught a deer. It's a deer, a deer! They say that if you tell an American who is tired of eating beef you'll treat them to some deer meat, they'll leave work early and fly over.

Naturally, it sells for a good price. Everyone is upset and excited already. No, I know, it's a melting pot. But imagine a number of melting pots getting excited while in the pot, imagine them being stirred around, that's probably plausible. In the first place, do you know what a crucible crucible is?

*(tl note: My best guess is that she's talking about how America is a melting pot of melting pots, and some of them like deer even if not everyone?)*

No, leaving that aside.

The offals, such a waste...

No, I already made the stew! Even though the deer's would be absolutely more delicious!

Well, starting now will take too long and we'll return late, though originally the internal organs of a deer had to be thrown away.

Everyone splits into groups and dismantle the deer. Because it is heavy, it can't be carried as it is, so we'll take only the expensive parts. Discard the internal organs, cut off the neck. Remove horns and take home. The fur is wanted so its isn't skinned. The

legs are used to carry so they aren't removed. We tied the legs using ivy to sturdy but not too heavy trees branches so that a pair can carry it. It's Sven-san and Zepp-san job. The other two? They have a boar, don't they?

The birds and rabbits? Ah~... It's good I lighten my luggage...

“Deliccc!”

Un, rightright!

After all, I did not spare any spices. The tightness of the taste is different. Well, eat a lot.

And so on the way back.

Heavy...

Still, it's tough for the 4 of them too, but they persevere with a smile as if they were carrying gold coins.

In the end, when we reached the town it was already dark. Because there were a lot of breaks.

Next day. I met with Sven-san and others in the mercenary guild at a reasonable time.

When Mitsuha arrived, it was after the prey was already sold through the guild.

Mitsuha signed the request completion and rated A. The 4 were pleased.

One gold coin from the request fee was handed over by the guild, and Sven-san carefully stows it in his pocket. For the 4 who live renting a cheap room, this alone is enough riches for them to live off for about half a month if they save. No, it would be a minimal life with only simple meals though.

Well, their purses are fat now with the income from the catches and medicinal herbs. Considering the future, this little expenditure for gaining a friendly relationship with Mitsuha will not be in vain. Last night the 4 were exhausted and immediately went to sleep like they collapse while hungry, they ate nothing to prepare for the closing party next morning. Their hunger is already at their limit. Everyone gathers and goes to their regular restaurant. Of course, alcohol is also served even in the daytime.

“Thank you for your hard work~”

““““Done~!!”“““

After a toast with ale, we keep asking for more food and the conversation gets lively. About hunting, about cooking... However, the crossbow didn't come up as a topic. They seem to have presumed it's something Mitsuha wouldn't talk about. They don't violate the client's privacy. They'll keep it a secret.

There are also garbage mercenaries who without any doubt would for money, Sven and others were sincere mercenaries. They won't break the mercenary code. If we break the rules, we cannot complain even if others break the rules.

“So, ramen and Calorie Mate were pretty good”

“Un un” (yepyep)

“The stove though... It's very convenient, but it would become a burden. Even if it takes some labor, if you build a stove out of stone you wouldn't need that burden. It's expensive, isn't it? Like the fuel, or if it breaks”

“Oh, indeed...”

(Un, this time has ready been a learning experience. I enjoyed it a lot. It was heavy on the way home... , ah)

“Hey, have you ever thought, if only it could be much easier to carry lots of luggage?”

“Eh, well of course... If you can carry a lot, you can carry more catches at once, so it's efficient.

But we can't buy a carriage. Servicing the carriage itself, controlling the horses, and various other things. To begin with, how much do you think one costs?”

In Mitsuha's head, the pic of a certain thing comes to mind the time she looked it up long ago.

[Aluminum folding wagon, no flats specification 37,900 yen]



If it folds into luggage on the way there then the weight of a cart...

Un, the dream is widen ring!

“Also, is that fire rod expensive?”

“Ah, that doesn’t cost much. If not that type, there’s a little one that you can use hundreds of times that’s not even a silver coin”

““Ehh!”“

Un, since a few of them are sold at a 100-yen store, the cost is just 1 small silver coin, maybe. 1 silver coin is a rip-off.

Wait, only the 2 women were surprised to hear that, so that means... , ah, do only these 2 make the fire for times like cooking? It doesn’t matter to the men, is that so.

While they were having a lot of fun while engaged in Mitsuha’s topic of what could be useful, She remembered.

“That reminds me, please look at this!”

Mitsuha took out a book from the bag she’s carrying and put it on top of the table.

“You talk completely like I was crazy on the first night. Look, where I’m from bathing in that outfit is pretty normal”

Opening the book placed on the table, the four becomes rigid. Like they were looking at something unbelievable.

There were a number pictures of men and women from all ages with swimsuits

playing in pools and beaches. A swimsuit girls gravure book. 3 of them stiffen. Zepp turns the pages with trembling hands.

“Can’t be...”

“Impossible...”

“No, it’s just a fictional artwork. It is frighteningly precise, but they’re not a sight from reality!”

Yesterday, I force my tired body to changed my clothes and teleport. Then I went to a large second-hand bookstore that was opened late and looked for a suitable gravure magazine. It was cheap and seems to have an impact. It’s for my honor so I worked hard.

*(tl note: I don’t think she notice she just bought what could qualify as pornography to a public setting)*

However, although my clothes were changed, maybe the smell of blood and wild animals didn’t come off, I attracted a lot of attention. I was startled when a sharp-eyed old man looked at me with frightened eyes. Did you notice the smell of blood? What are you old man? Oh, the boss of a butcher’s shop, is that so? Really, I should have gone after going to a bath.

I hope if there is another opportunity, no that’s our line, ask for us again, etc. etc., um that bow “klunk”, we said our goodbye and depart. I returned to the shop serving as my base. Really, there’s only been closed days. I’ll open tomorrow.

On my way home I heard Zepp-san’s, “um, this book”, but I said “It has served its purpose so I don’t need it, it’s yours”, and went home.

A few days later, I went to the restaurant we had lunch at to have dinner. It was pretty good. No, I sometimes eat out. My home cooking tends to be lacking in vegetables.

And then, the 4 of them were there. For some reason, they seem startled to see me and has an anxious expression, hey... what’s with that behavior.

“Long time no see. Huh, what’s wrong?”

“Ah, no, that...”

Huh, haven't their equipment change somewhat?

"Oh, you change your weapons? Congrats!"

At my words, the 4 lowered their heads and shouted.

"Sorry~!!"

Eh, what?

That gravure magazine sold for 7 gold coins to a noble's 4th son?

No, it's something I said I don't need, so it's fine whether you throw it away or sell it.

However, today's dinner is on you!





PtFF by: tr4t4rA7EN